



WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

WILFRED KITCHING, General

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BACK TO SCHOOL! Not every Canadian child has returned to a four-storey brick school in the city, complete with gym and swimming-pool, auditorium and restaurant. Many will wander back to the "little red school house", where the one teacher instructs all grades, from one to eight. The teacher here (on the stoop) actually has a child in arms. How small can they get! Note the youngsters quenching their thirst at the pump. Grown-ups are also in school—the school of life, where, every day, there are lessons to learn—lessons of self-control, courtesy, gentleness and love. Let us all be apt pupils, and allow Christ, the Great Teacher, to help us to learn.

A Prayer for Holiness

By William Booth

AND now, O Lord, believing that Thou desirest me to be holy, that Jesus Christ by His death has purchased for me this deliverance from all evil, and that Thou hast promised to make me holy when I seek for the blessing with all my heart, having renounced every evil way and presented myself a living sacrifice according to Thy wish, I believe that Thou dost here and now accept and purify my offering.

The Sure Foundation

As a stone which the builder takes and lays upon the foundation, so I this moment lay myself on the sure foundation which Jesus Christ has laid, even His own blessed broken body—a sacrifice which by its infinite merit covers all the sins of my past life, and sanctifies the imperfect offering which I make and, regardless of fears and feelings, I believe that Thou dost, for Christ's sake, receive this offering, and that the Blood of Jesus does this moment cleanse me from all sin.

Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, and glory be to the Holy Ghost! I am fully the Lord's and He is fully mine!

BIBLE READINGS



SUNDAY—

Acts 2:1-21. "They began to speak . . . as the Spirit gave them utterance." They spoke with joy, freedom, courage, conviction. Their words arrested, enlightened, convinced those who heard them. The Holy Spirit still speaks with soul-winning power through simple-hearted, ordinary-gifted, fully-surrendered folk like these disciples of old.

MONDAY—

Ezra 1:1-11. "The Lord stirred up the Spirit of Cyrus." God undertook the cause of His discouraged and down-trodden people, moving the very monarch who held them in bondage not only to set them free, but to provide the means for their return to their own land.

TUESDAY—

Ezra 3:1-7. "A freewill offering unto the Lord." God is well pleased when we bring Him of our substance; but what He most desires is the sacrifice of ourselves, our talents to His service.

Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee
For Thy love, so great and tender,
Asks the gift of me.

WEDNESDAY—

Ezra 3:8-13. "Many . . . wept with a loud voice; and many shouted aloud for joy." Those who remembered the former buildings, destroyed as a result of their backslidings, wept as they realized how much they had lost beyond recall. But weeping is useless. The past we cannot alter, but we may make its mistakes and failures stepping stones to better things.

THURSDAY—

Ezra 4:1-6. "Ye have nothing to do with

"OUR FATHER"

WHAT IS YOUR CONCEPTION OF GOD?

By Captain Edward Read, Nanaimo, B.C.

I REMEMBER as a small boy attending a church service one evening at which the preacher was speaking about his conception of God. "It has changed," he said. "It has changed considerably since I was a child. When I was young, I used to think of God as a white-haired old man, with a long beard, who sat up in Heaven in a rocking chair, looking down at the things going on in the world, and thinking about what He would do next. But, now that I have grown up, I think of God as the great Lord of law, controlling the universe, keeping the planets in place by His mighty decrees . . . a God of might and greatness."

What wondering the words awoke within my ten-year-old mind! I had thought of God as a father, kind and venerable. Not unlike the speaker's was my boyhood Deity. Was my minister telling me that as I became older I would grow out of this childish idea? He was a good man and I am sure as I think of him now that he would have been pained to know of the fearful doubts he had implanted. What his exact point was I do not know to this day, but I do know that my boyish heart was troubled by the fear of losing my Heavenly Father. And I know, too, that the evolutionary swing in the personal theology of many a man displaces Father with a First Cause or an Impersonal Force, and the faith of childhood days fades to a wistful memory.

The Way They Liked Best

Childhood's name for God is "Father". An alert woman, whose privilege and joy it was to watch over the spiritual lives of groups of children from week to week in her classes, once told me that she had experimented to learn in what way children liked best to address God. And invariably, she discovered, children wanted to start their prayer with the words, "Our loving, Heavenly Father". And, in their innocent simplicity, the children are right. It is the name that saints love to use when they pray.

A little story, quite possibly true, bears this out. A young minister had come to a new pastorate and, fresh from the university, he was fairly wallowing in erudition and big words. During his first service, he began to pray. He had gotten as far as "Oh, great God, omnipotent, immutable, omniscient (and a few other fearful names) when he ran out of adjectives. That embarrassed him; but he would not be stuck—he cried out grandly, "What shall we call Thee?" And some saint in the

us." Let us follow Zerubbabel's good example, and make no compact with those who would lead us astray, however fair their words may seem.

FRIDAY—

Ezra 4:11-24. "Then ceased the work of the house of God." God allowed the faith of His people to be severely tested, but He had not forsaken them. God may try us, but He will never fail those who trust in Him.

SATURDAY—

Ezra 5:1-10. "This work goeth fast on." What a change has come over the scene. Unacknowledged and unrecognized by their enemies, God was working in the interests of His people, and would not suffer them to be worsted.

congregation supplied the answer: "Call Him Father, laddie, call Him Father". Saints love to call Him Father.

The Devil hates to hear you call Him "Father". An officer friend of mine told me of a startling, unusual experience of his grandmother's. She had been asked to pray for another woman who was sick. She knelt down and began her prayer, "Our dear Heavenly Father" and instantly another voice was heard, audibly, in awful, unholy, mocking tones, mimicking her, "Our dear Heavenly Father!" She could feel the presence of the Devil; she heard the voice of His Satanic Majesty. The Devil would have dissuaded her from prayer and frightened her out of calling God "Father".

What a privilege to have a God who is a Father! Suppose it were not so. Professor Gossip in his book *Experience Worketh Hope* points

My Christ

By Mark K. Bullock

HE set aside a kingly crown
To bear the sinner's loss.
In love and pity He came down
To suffer on a Cross.

A veil of Blood now lies between
My guilty soul and Heaven;
My crimson stains no more
are seen.
For I am washed, forgiven.

A love so great demands no less
Than all my heart and soul,
And so my life shall e'er con-
fess
The Christ Who made me
whole.

out the horrors of such a supposition. Then there would be "no Mercy-Seat", he said, "no throne of grace, nothing to draw upon . . . nothing at all but our own blundering souls, and easily tired spirits. How were it with us then?" And he goes on to tell us how Richter once had a dreadful vision of Christ returning to earth, with the tears raining down his cheeks to tell us: "I was wrong. I was wrong! I thought there was a Father. But I have searched through the Eternities, and can find never a trace of Him. Poor little helpless orphaned souls, you must make shift to manage for yourselves as best you can!" And even stout old Carlyle's spirit shook within him at the horror and sheer terror of that thought.

There is much involved in the Fatherhood of God. Praying to our Father gathers up so many prayer-directives, otherwise seemingly disconnected, and welds them into one harmonic whole. Praying in the name of Jesus, for instance—admittedly a difficult thing to understand—is explained. Our relationship toward each member of the Godhead, and the results of that relationship to our praying, are both involved in our addressing God as "Father."

To say "Our Father" glibly may mean little or nothing; to say it intelligently means much. It makes certain demands upon us, and it provides certain things for us. First it arrests us and then it assists us. Before it asks anything of God it asks a good deal from us.

Calling Upon God

Praying "Our Father" demands, above all, that we pray to God. If that seems too obvious, remind yourself that many people who say these wonderful words are not using them to address God. Some of them are only reciting by rote; others, like the Pharisee of whom Jesus spoke, pray to the audience. Such a man prays "with himself," said Christ. "Our Father" allows none of that. It is a form which to be used sincerely demands an approach to the prayer's proper Object. As far as words can, these words insure that prayer shall be a calling upon God.

Next, the opening words of this perfect prayer call for an experience of salvation through the Saviour, Christ. This is a Christian prayer, distinctly and even exclusively. So keenly did the early Church sense this that public worship to which non-Christians were admitted seems never to have featured it. To them, it was "the prayer of the faithful", never to be taken lightly. An ancient liturgy prefaces the sacred petition thus: "Count us worthy, O Lord, Lover of men, with confidence, with pure heart, the contrite soul, with face unashamed, with sanctified lips, to be bold to invoke Thee, the Holy God in Heaven, as our Father, and to say . . ."

Ecclesiastical barriers are gone, but it is still true that we can pray to God as Father, with a sense of reality only as we are really His sons. This we are not by nature. Paul says that all men, having been made of one blood by the Almighty, are His offspring, but that is far from being a claim to sonship for the entire race. A son of God, according to the New Testament is only such through relationship to the only-begotten Son. "To as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God."

How To Be Saved

Acknowledge that you are a sinner in the sight of God. Be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind and put right, as far as possible, any wrong you may have done.

Call upon Him then, today, for He says, "Whosoever cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." Confess your sin and seek God's forgiveness. Accept His pardon by faith in Jesus Christ's atonement for your sin. Make restitution, as far as possible for wrongs done to others in your unsaved state.

The Devil will try to lead you into sin again. But God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

The SECRET of Spiritual Conquest

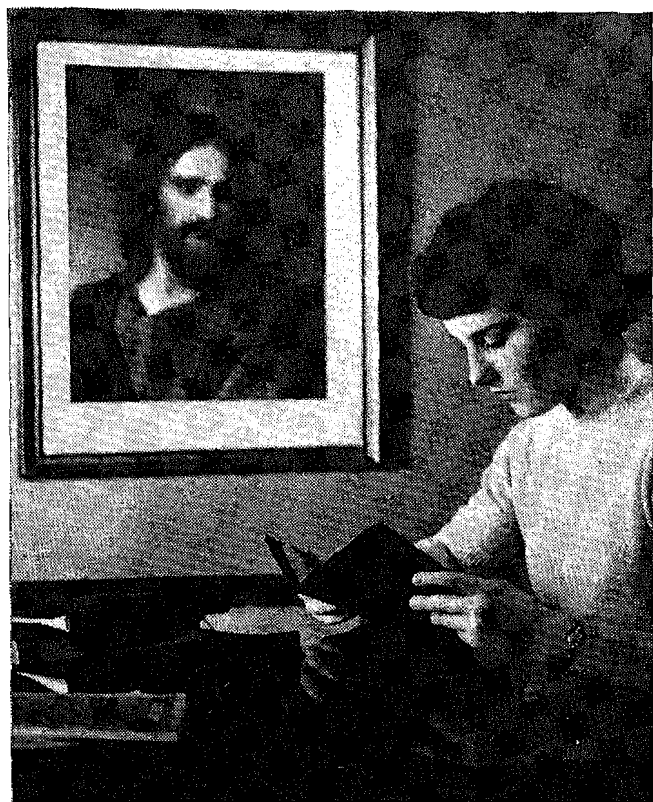
HAVE you ever reached the place in your Christian experience where you have cried from the depths of a despairing heart, "What point is there in trying any more"? Have successive defeats so overcome you that you have even begun to wonder if there is such a thing as a higher Christian walk—a way of victory and rest? I think that if we are at all realistic about our past, we must every one admit to having experienced the bitterness and nausea of failure and sin in our lives. Young people particularly, I feel, go through a period of awakened yet insecure and inadequate understanding when, seeing the disintegrating and unsettling influences in the world, they fight a battle against sin without and within which is not satisfactorily victorious. It is about such a frustrating experience as this that I wish to write.

Before I suggest the remedy for recurring defeats, let me ask you a very vital and important question. What is your reaction to your failures? One historian, commenting upon the American Civil War said: "Lee's army was defeated at Gettysburg, but not Lee." Do not for a moment let defeats "floor" you. Many a boxer has risen from the mat to win the final decision in a match. You are not beaten unless you stay on the mat. Your failures can never rob you of your crown unless you let them. The wise Apostle John has written for your comfort and encouragement, "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous." Of course God does not condone sin, nor does He suggest for a moment that we have

any business to continue in sin, but I want you to understand that God understands your weakness, your proneness to fall and has given us the promise that there is, at His right hand, our Blessed Advocate, who pleads for us. Your salvation is more precious than a universe full of diamonds, it has been obtained for you with a price that no finite mind can compute. At any cost, "Hold that fast which thou hast that no man take thy crown."

Now what to do about failures. First of all, repent wholeheartedly of your sin. Do not let the spiritual stagnation which sets in after the commission of a sin keep you from your knees. If you have fallen often into the same error, you may feel that God has had enough of your case and will no longer forgive you. To this feeling, I can only reply that the Bible from Genesis to Revelation promises gracious forgiveness and restoration to the persistent and truly repent-

THIS GIRL has the right idea. Though she may have grieved her Lord by her actions, she is determined not to remain in a state of self-condemnation. Searching the Scriptures, she finds light, guidance and inspiration; in prayer she finds strength to conquer. Read the article for further counsel on living the Victorious Life.



separation thoroughly to see that you actually want to be rid of your failures, for God cannot hear an "S.O.S." from an irresolute soul.

"Unless there is within us that which is above us, we shall soon yield to that which is about us."

by First-Lieutenant Bruce Robertson
Saint John, N.B.

ant seeker. To stop believing in God's grace to forgive and to heal the scars of sin is no less than spiritual suicide. "As the Heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him. He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust." Remember that, in seeking forgiveness and deliverance from your besetting sin, wholeheartedness and utter sincerity are indispensables. You must search your own motives and con-

If you mean business with God and are willing to pay the price of victory, appropriate confidently the forgiveness you so much desire. Let me ask you a question: Have you ever allowed the Holy Spirit a complete and utter prerogative to work out His will in your heart? The Bible tells us that it is only possible to "mortify" or put to death the sinful part of us through the workings of the Holy Spirit (Rom. 8:13). Peter Forsythe wrote:

Only the expulsive power of the Holy Spirit can cleanse you from your besetment, and only the abiding Presence can keep you free. Therefore, upon your knees lay claim now to the indwelling of the Holy Spirit and, with your heart in complete assent to His will and plan for you, go forth to do His bidding.

The last step is, I fear, one which, neglected, will mean the failure and possibly the utter ruin of even the strongest saint of God. Having received the Holy Spirit in His fullness what procedure are you willing to follow in order to keep Him? The athlete who is to be a successful competitor must give undivided attention to the matter of keeping in trim. Paul warns us: "They that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit."

To attempt to live the Christian life without nurturing your precious soul with a vital and intimate communion with God in prayer, without taking a firm mental clasp upon the two-edged sword of the Spirit—the Bible, is to invite sure disaster. Through these means of grace, you can keep your heart in fit condition, so that the Holy Ghost will continually dwell in you to be your Strengtheners and Guide. Do not neglect daily private devotions. To do so is to provoke backsliding.

In conclusion then, the secret of constant victory is a heart cleansed and vitalized by the quickening Spirit of God, followed by a continuance in constant union with Him through prayer, Bible reading and, of course, meeting attendance. Are you discouraged? Are you defeated? If so, fall upon your knees before God, the One who will bestow forgiveness of sins, succour in temptation and the all-sufficiency of His presence in your life. Let this be your prayer:

With mighty power my soul baptize,
My longing heart inspire,
That I may from this moment rise
A living flame of fire.

by Chloë Stewart

Biographical SKETCHES

CONSTANTINE

288-337 A.D.
ROMAN EMPEROR FROM 306 TO 337

HOC SIGNO VINCES

HE SAW A CROSS OF LIGHT ABOVE THE SUN, AND THE WORDS "BY THIS SIGN SHALL YE CONQUER"

AFTER THE BATTLE OF MILVIAN BRIDGE, HE ADOPTED THIS SIGN AND MOTTO AS A STANDARD FOR HIS ARMY.

THE GREAT

AFTER CHRISTIANITY WAS NATIONALLY ACCEPTED, HE CHOSE BYZANTIUM FOR HIS NEW CAPITAL (CONSTANTINOPLE)

WHEN HE GAINED CONTROL OF ITALY, HE ISSUED AN EDICT OF TOLERATION WHICH PUT AN END TO THE IMPERIAL PERSECUTIONS

DUE TO PERPETUAL SQUABBLES ABOUT DOCTRINES, CONSTANTINE, IN 325 A.D., CONVENED THE FIRST ECUMENICAL COUNCIL AT NICAEA. THE CHURCH THEN BECAME A MORE SETTLED INSTITUTION.



THERE was an unusually magnificent sunset on a recent summer evening. Across the lake the crescent moon was making a shining pathway, and a rippled edge of silver was curving on the white sand beach. In the west, gorgeous colours were blending into soft pastel shades, their loveliness reflected in the still waters of the lake. It was a scene of breath-taking beauty, yet it came unannounced. Earlier in the summer the eclipse of the sun had been headlined in the newspapers for weeks. Astronomers and scientists had travelled to many far parts of the world to watch the brief phenomenon of a shadowed sun. Here was a spectacle of unrivalled glory; yet only a few campers paused in their play and stood at the edge of the shore to watch it. Suppose the sun went down like

"I'se Here Too!"

EARLY one morning a Salvationist was kneeling at a fireside chair saying his prayers. There was a patter of little feet and "junior"—aged four—wriggled under his father's arm, screwed up his face, clasped his chubby hands and said, "Daddy, I'se here too!" Together father and son repeated the prayer taught by Jesus so long ago.

Hearing of that little incident, says Captain W. Harris, in *The War Cry*, London, I could not help thinking that in days to come "junior" will probably be more helped by his parents example than by anything they consciously teach him.

Human nature being what it is, a good example does not always produce immediate or apparent results—as witness the prodigal sons and daughters of many excellent parents. But, at the same time, if youngsters see that things like prayer and Bible reading are a natural part of "grown-up life" it is, at least, likely that such practices will be embodied in their own life as they grow older.

It was Emerson who used to say that "our character teaches over our heads." It does, too, more often than not all unconsciously.

Priest in His Household

DURING her visitation at a city hospital, Mrs. Sr-Captain A. Pitcher, Edmonton, Alta., found a man reading the *Upper Room*. In conversation, the officer discovered that the man lived on a farm far from the nearest neighbour, that he had four children, and every Sunday he had his own Sunday school with the children. He was indeed a priest in his own household, and a fine example of one who truly carried out the full responsibilities of parenthood. (A few *Young Soldiers* sent added a touch of Army to the Sunday school.)



If Sunsets Were Rare

Would Men Value Them More?

by Mary S. Edgar

that in a flame of glory only once every fifty years. What a world-wide flurry of excitement there would be out of doors on hilltops to study it; artists would be ready with their canvases set up; television technicians would be on hand to record the whole pageant of beauty for the "shut-ins", and radios would give a breathless minute-by-minute description for the blind.

Or suppose you had to pay to see a sunset. If some enterprising "super" showman could curtain off the western sky and advertise the event as: "*The Greatest Show on Earth*". A different pageant with different colours every evening. Reserved seats two dollars, standing room twenty-five cents, what a scramble there would be to get in! People would ask each other,

Then let the short-lived thing call'd man
Whose life's comprised within a span,
To Him his homage raise.
We often praise the evening clouds
And tints so gay and bold,
But seldom think upon our God
Who tinged these clouds with gold.

The mystery and beauty of a flaming sunset is not only a delight to the eye, but it seems to lift our spirits out of the humdrum round of the day's activity into a rarefied atmosphere of wonder and worship. As a call to prayer, a sunset comes sometimes like a gentle sanctus bell, in soft shades of rose and violet, sometimes like a trumpet call, with unfurled banners of gold and crimson. Whether the colours are unfolded in soft tones or brilliant shades, a beautiful sunset comes as a benediction and an inspiration. Often have I heard in the East the

To be still is the price of admission into many wonderful visions and experiences. So much of beauty and inspiration is missed in the hectic rush of our daily living, whereas there are treasures beyond price available for those who are willing to pause and look and listen. Living in and out-of-doors presents many opportunities to get away into the silence and solitude of shore and woods. Short intervals of escape, even from one's friends, will give inner resources of poise and confidence. Choose, therefore, a beautiful sunset as a special occasion to bathe your soul in beauty.

What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?

From "*Under Open Skies*"

Gain or Loss?

WHEN comes the hour for my trust
At the Judgment seat of Christ,
When the fire burns up the dross
Will my works prove gain or loss?

If I've built for my own gain,
None of works will then remain;
For the fire will burn the rubble
Works of wood, and hay and stubble.

If I've built for Jesus' sake,
Then the flame will brighter make
All the precious gems I've won
For my Lord, God's Holy Son.

Lord, my daily prayer shall be
That I'll only build for Thee,
Then before Thy Judgment Seat
I'll cast my jewels at Thy feet.
—Doris V. Boyce,
Windsor Citadel.

Conscience Not A Safe Guide

AS someone has well said, "Conscience tells you to do right, but does not always tell you what is right." The trite saying, "Let conscience be your guide," has been lightly used to excuse some questionable things. Only as it is enlightened by the Word of God and the Spirit of God will it lead us in the right paths.

That it is a very real faculty is shown by the fact that there are thirty references to conscience in the New Testament. At least seven qualifying words are used: "good" (Acts 23:1; I Tim. 1:5; et al.); "void of offence" (Acts 24:16); "weak" (I Cor. 8:7); "pure" (I Tim. 3:9); "seared" (I Tim. 4:2); "defiled" (Titus 1:15); "evil" (Heb. 10:22). The last three words show that conscience can be injured and only a divine awakening will restore it.

Sunday School Times

The Stranger of Galilee

Was Never Led Gently

NEVER once was Christ gently led. He was led into the wilderness to be tempted of the Devil. He was led by men filled with wrath to the brow of the hill, that they might cast Him down headlong.

He was led away to Annas; led away to Caiaphas; led into the council of the elders and chief priests and scribes; led to Pontius Pilate, and into the hall of judgment.

Then He, our Lord Jesus Christ, was led as a sheep to the slaughter; led away to be crucified! Verily, "His way was rougher and darker than mine."

Frances Ridley Havergal



"Which sunset did you see this season?" just as they ask of other things.

However, a good many evenings it is possible to watch a sunset without any ticket of admission, and no two sunsets are ever alike. The only price one has to pay is a pause in the rush of the day's busy activity, be still a few moments and watch.

More than a hundred years ago Sir Walter Scott wrote a short poem *On The Setting Sun*. The message of this poem is as timely as today's sunset.

The evening clouds, the setting ray
And beauteous tints, serve to display
Their great Creator's praise;

clear sound of the muezzin's call to prayer from the Mohammedan mosques. Five times every twenty-four hours the call goes forth from the slender minarets silhouetted against the sky. All activities stop and the faithful bow low in prayer to Allah, wherever they happen to be. In the midst of the jostle of a busy city street or out on the dusty roads, they acknowledge the reality of God.

A gorgeous sunset could be for us a silent call to prayer, a pause to remember that God is present, and to whisper a deep-felt thanks for the splendour of the evening skies. A divine voice calls often from the minarets of silence, "Be still and know that I am God."



Some Canadian Wild Flowers

BY GEORGE TESTER, Essondale, B.C.

(Continued from previous issues)

WHEN mentioning edible wild plants one should include the common watercress. It has a white flower, belongs to the radish family and is called *nasturtium officinale*. It includes vitamin A. The common *nasturtium* is a relative of the cress.

The legume or pea family is to be used with caution, as many of the seeds are poisonous; like the beautiful *laburnum* with its yellow blooms, or the blue vetch creeping through the meadow grass. Castor-oil beans and the small wild partridge pea are also poisonous.

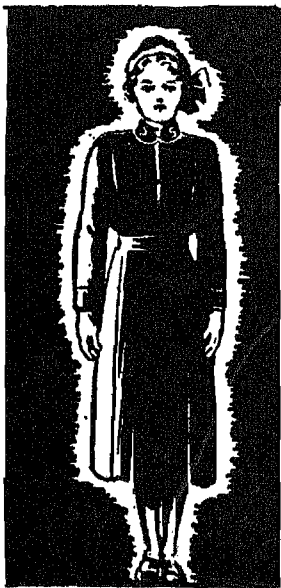
A garden plant, similar to the delphinium, is the aconite or monkshood of the buttercup family, with rich dark-blue hooded blooms. This is also called wolf's-

bane, because it is poisonous to wolves. The *atropa belladonna* is said to have been useful to fair maidens of the middle ages, as a drop of the juice in the eye enlarged the pupil, making "starry-eyed" bella (beautiful) donnas (ladies).

A "purse full of coin" is the common shepherd's purse, which has a little pouch which, when dry, discharges its seed from a central septum, thus propagating itself.

Here is a note on mushrooms: Edible fungi contain no green chlorophyll but do contain carbohydrates and their main value is their appetizing flavour. Those growing in the fields are safest, and those growing in moist woods are often poisonous. The common puffball has no flavour to commend it.

Here again are rules to be applied to tell the fatal from the edible kinds. Shun all fungi which have a fetid or strong smell and a bulbous base at the end of the stalk. In true ones look for a white top, pink or brown gills, a pleasant odour, and a watery juice. However, better be safe than sorry!



YOUR PAGE-- Young Canada !

Items of Interest to the Junior Members of The Army Family

First Youth Fellowship Camp

HELD IN NEWFOUNDLAND

HISTORY was made when more than fifty Salvationist young people and their leaders met in camp for Newfoundland's first youth fellowship camp. The camp was located on beautiful George's Lake, in the western part of the province. Here, under ideal weather conditions, the delegates gathered from Gander, Bishop's Falls, Botwood, Deer Lake, Rocky Harbour, Corner Brook, and Corner Brook East. They were housed as the guests of the Bowater Company, some of them living in tents.

The special guest was Sr.-Major Lucretia Jennings, of the Territorial Young People's Department, Toronto, who led a series of studies on the history of The Salvation Army. Daily recreation included swimming classes. The Dominion Wild Life Biologist L. Tuck, and District Wild Life Biologist D. Dodge visited the camp to give addresses and conduct wild life rambles with the delegates. Special films covering the Army's social programme and the life of William Booth were shown.

Friends Crossed Lake

A feature of the Sunday's meetings was a missionary address by Corps Cadet Guardian H. Cooper, of Corner Brook, a former missionary in Korea. A boat-load of Corner Brook friends crossed the lake to join in the farewell "Festival of Fun," a programme enhanced by the fact of a visiting company director leading the united outdoor camp singing and playing banjo solos.

In this first fellowship camp the emphasis was placed upon Christian character training. Ninety-seven per cent of the young people attending were corps cadets. In Corner Brook the whole camp membership was provided with a banquet by the home leagues and league of mercy of this city. This was fol-

lowed by a united praise meeting. Delegates witnessed to blessings received, the timbrel class (trained by Songster Jean Hutchinson, of St. John's Temple) gave a demonstration, and Sr.-Major Jennings gave a challenging message. A two-day young people's local officers conference was held following the camp, with Sunday meetings at Corner Brook.

This camp was under the direction of the Provincial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major S. Preece. The faculty included Mrs. Sr.-Major H. Pilgrim, Sr.-Captain Grace Burkett, Mrs. Captain F. Jennings, and Pro.-Lieuts. Margaret Jennings and Phyllis Moyles. Pro.-Lieut. W. Ratcliffe was assistant camp director and Sr.-Major J. Anthony (R) acted as camp elder.

IN OTHER WORDS

THE quiet man in the crowd had grown tired of the boastful talk of the others. So, during a brief lull in the conversation, he said, "This morning I went over to see a new machine we've got at our place, and it's astonishing how it works."

"How does it work?" asked one.

"Well," was the reply, "by means of a pedal attachment to a fulcrum lever, which converts a vertical reciprocal motion into a circular movement. The principal part of the machine is a huge disc that revolves in a vertical plane. Power is applied through the axis and the disc, and work is done on the periphery, where the hardest steel by mere impact may be reduced to any shape."

"What is this wonderful machine?" chorused the crowd.
"A grindstone."—*Sunshine*

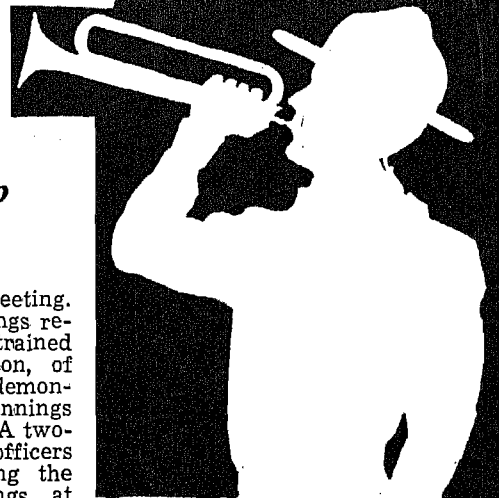
HOW CAN HE?

IT took the combined efforts of a gyroscope manufacturer and the New York Museum of Natural History to solve a riddle millions of years old: How does a fly fly?

Motion pictures, obtained only by dint of much planning, reveal that a fly moves his wings up and down three hundred times a second in flight. Still unsolved, however, is the mystery of how he turns upside down and lights on the ceiling.

Robert Robinson, of Portage la Prairie, Man., was born in London, Ont., where he received his education and attended the Army until he was seventeen. Enlistment in the Royal Canadian Air Force has given him experience of a number of Army corps in eastern and western Canada. He was converted in Truro, N.S., in 1953. In recent months he has entered into the experience of holiness. He bears a good testimony at his air force station, and is a faithful soldier of his corps.

Gordon Wilder, of North Bay, Ont., is bandmaster of the corps band, and the son of officer parents. He was definitely converted in 1951 and, soon afterwards, claimed the blessing of holiness. God's call to officership has been clear and persistent since Gordon was a boy. He revels in the opportunities the Army offers to be a soul-winner.



ACCEPTED CANDIDATES

For The
"Faithful"
Session

1956-57



R. Wicks

Richard Wicks, of Edmonton, Alta., Southside Corps, was converted at six years of age. Educated at Meadow Lake, Sask., he came to Edmonton in 1951, and is a company guard and bandsman. He is not sure when he first realized that God wanted him to be an officer, but is conscious of a deep inner conviction that he should be, and he has happily responded.



A. Dejeet

Alfred Dejeet, of Brockville, Ont., was born in Glace Bay, N.S., engaging in the life of the corps there until moving to Brockville three years ago. While he had knelt at the Mercy-Seat many times as a child, he believes that he was truly converted only in January of last year. He is now an active Salvationist and a ready witness for Christ to all with whom he associates.



B. Switzer

Bruce Switzer, of Orillia, Ont., is a bandsman. Born into a Salvationist home, he was converted when seven, and became a junior soldier. A euphonium player with an interest in composing, his love for music was kept in proper perspective by the influence of a faithful Salvationist. He has served as a bandsman, a corps cadet, company guard, and songster. God has given Bruce an unmistakable sign that He has called him to be an officer.

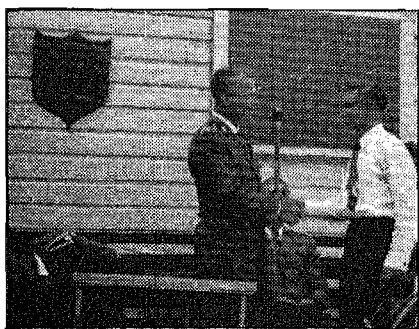


R. Robinson



G. Wilder

Award Presented



HONOUR STUDENT Harley Marshall receiving his award from the Editor of THE CREST, Sr.-Major A. Simester, during the Southern Ontario Divisional Music Camp this year.

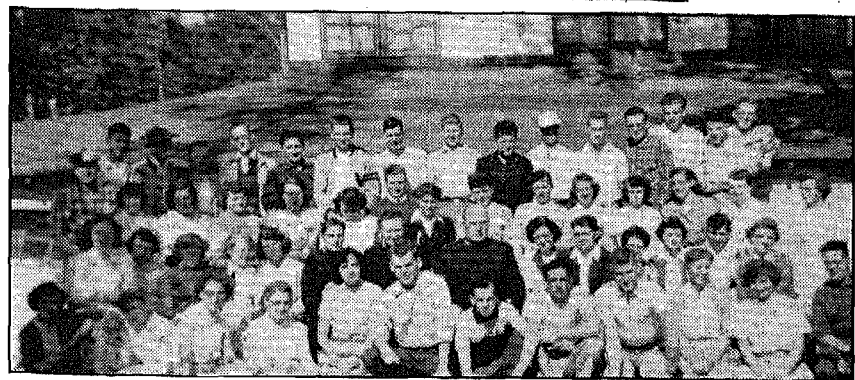
CONGRESS EVENTS

THE Saturday night demonstration, one of the events of the forthcoming National Congress, will feature young people's bands, singing companies, timbrellists, scout and guide movement groups, corps cadets, and a closing pageant. The Sunday afternoon massed company meeting is a new departure and will include a review of Army activities.

The young people's features will be the depicting of present-day evils by cartoons, and the cadets of the "Faithful" Session will dramatize the Bible lesson on a large scale.



Flashbacks
To
Camping
Days



UPPER, a group of delegates and leaders at ROBLIN LAKE CAMP, in the Mid-Ontario Division, during a camp held last summer. Lower, the young people participating in the Alberta Fellowship Camp are shown with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major W. Ross, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Captain Thelma Stewart.

»»»»»»»» WITH THE ARMY FLAG IN OTHER LANDS »»»»»»»»



From Jungle to an Eldorado of Love and Care

By Major Anton Sterk, Sumatra

THE Indonesian name of the colony is Rumah Amal Pungei, meaning "Philanthropic Institution", and, before the last war, it was a flourishing tobacco estate, about twenty-five miles up country from Medan.

Attacked by a virulent disease, the plantation deteriorated seriously so that the company which owned it, having many other concessions, decided to let it go for the time being. Very soon the fine buildings were completely swamped by the rampant jungle growth of Sumatra's virgin forest.

Who could have thought that here, after many years, a fine colony would arise and a great work for God be done?

It was at the end of 1947 that one morning I had a visit from two officials of the Department of Social Affairs in Medan who, after a short explanation, asked me whether The Salvation Army would be willing to open and take charge of a colony for old and destitute natives.

Of course, The Salvation Army was ready to start such a colony. It took a year to complete all the official formalities but, on September 13, 1948, we were asked to begin our work the next day. I had already inspected the buildings of that forgotten plantation with an eye to this work, and the company generously handed them over to us.

There was no time to make any arrangements for, on the same day, 150 wrecks of humanity were brought to us. Soon afterward larger consignments arrived in a truly horrifying condition of filth, disfigurement and disease, so that in a short time we had between 450 and 500 patients under our care. We toiled day and night in order to meet the greatest need as quickly and efficiently as possible.

After a few months one began to see signs of slow improvement all round. Then we began a scheme of work therapy.

My wife and I had already given this serious consideration, particularly with regard to the kind of work for which a patient seemed suited, and the regulating of working hours. As we had no time to clear away the encroaching jungle that threatened to engulf everything, we decided to engage outside help for that purpose, especially in the vicinity of the buildings.

In this way a work scheme was evolved in which even convalescents could take part. There were countless difficulties to be surmounted but, with patience, tact, wisdom and the love of God in our hearts, we gradually succeeded in directing

this great undertaking in the right way.

In the process we had to clear out innumerable nests of snakes and wild swine. Each month showed some distinct advance and slowly our fine vegetable gardens came into being. Slowly, also, a number of the patients "found themselves" through their interest in this work.

One day a large contingent of unemployed estate coolies, among them fifty-six blind men and women, arrived from the hospital at Tebing-Tinggi. This formed a new problem; what could we do for these blind people? We found that a number of them had learned certain handicrafts while in Tebing-Tinggi, so we instituted a handicrafts department on the colony, which included basket-weaving, and the manufacture of coconut matting from the coconut bark, which was beaten into fibre, then twined into rope and woven into carpets—all done by the blind—and soon they were also making excellent sleeping mats.

My wife and I alone were responsible for this great undertaking and, without initiative and perseverance, which God so richly supplied, we could never have succeeded; but the work extended so rapidly that it became evident that we could not continue without assistance.

A Crying Need

Sometimes we felt almost paralysed with weariness, then again one or the other of us went down with an attack of malaria; still we went steadily forward. Besides all this my wife had to care for our three children. Every month, when we sent in our reports, we appealed to the Territorial Commander for help, but there was no help to be had, for everywhere the crying need for officers was the same.

Our responsibility became much greater and heavier when more than 150 orphan boys were committed to our care. These children, neglected and untrained—partly because of the war-time occupation—meant for us a very special responsibility. Many of them had been hiding for months in the almost impenetrable forests of Sumatra.

Steadily and unmistakably God revealed His great love to us in this work, although we were still forbidden by the government to hold a single meeting. The working of the Holy Spirit was very clearly discernible and we felt that victory should be ours; but the future had still much to teach us.

For the boys, and the few girls who were there, we started a school; it was very primitive to begin with, but is now on a par with any other school. A considerable time passed before we could get a certificated teacher. We prepared a work scheme for the school just as we had done for the other departments.

When not at school the girls are taught sewing by my wife in a room set apart for the purpose. The boys are given work in the vegetable garden. Class one is at school in the morning, class two in the afternoon and a class for the older boys is held in the evening.

There are ten large dormitories in the colony, each with accommodation for eighty persons. Attached to each dormitory are five small rooms for married couples. One person, with an assistant, is made responsible for order and cleanliness in each dormitory. The others all work in the different departments. A good work is being done daily in the polyclinic, as well as in the two sick wards. A nurse and three assistants are always busy.

One day a girl, greatly in need of assistance, was sent to us. She had formerly been in our Indonesian Children's Home in Medan. When a Sunday had passed she came to us crying bitterly and pleading to be sent back to the children's home.

First Company Meeting

After I had quieted her a little she asked: "Captain, may I go to Sunday-school?" I explained that we had no permission to hold a company meeting there, but that if she really wished to attend I would hold a company in my own home on the following Sunday. When Djumina arrived bringing another girl with her, with our own children we held our first company meeting.

I told the children the story of Jesus with as much joy as though

INDIA'S VILLAGES

Visited With Music and Song

FORMER students of Ahmednagar Boarding School and other Salvationists now living in Bombay, after working hours often visit the homes of people who welcome their Christian bhajans, with Indian musical accompaniments. Sermons in song and seasons of prayer keep Bible stories and Christian faith vividly related to the life of whosoever will listen.

For village visitation arrangements had been made to make the most of the presence of the musical visitors, and over thirty villages were contacted. About 550 miles were covered by bus, bullock cart, and walking, in addition to the train journeys.

It is estimated about 9,000 people attended the meetings, and seventeen seekers came forward publicly to seek Christ. Some of the party lost clothing, and some lost weight, but the tonic effect on the corps, and the joy of bringing souls to Christ made every effort well worth while.

500 had been present. The number gradually increased, each Sunday bringing some new, eager little faces. We used no persuasion; the children brought their friends, and God did a great work. Our Salvation Army choruses can now be heard all over the colony. Two of the young converts were enrolled as junior soldiers when the Territorial Commander visited the colony to open the hall, and how proudly they wear their S's!

When later I was received in audience by His Excellency the President, I took the opportunity of laying clearly before him the principles of the international Salvation Army, pointing out that while he wished to entrust the care of these unfortunates to Salvation Army officers, he would have to accept the consequences of their passing on the holy principles that induced them to do this work. If he were not prepared to accept, then—however much it would grieve us—we should be compelled to lay down our work at Pengei.

We continued to preach the Gospel, and I thank God for that little girl who was the first cause leading to this all-important step.

At the official opening of our hall more than 150 patients attended voluntarily. I could not attend unfortunately, as I had suddenly taken ill and was in hospital, but my wife told me it was a most moving ceremony.

In conclusion I would mention that all patients, except the very sick, or very old, have certain definite tasks from 7-11 a.m. and 1.30-4.30 p.m. They get three substantial meals a day, according to the doctor's orders.

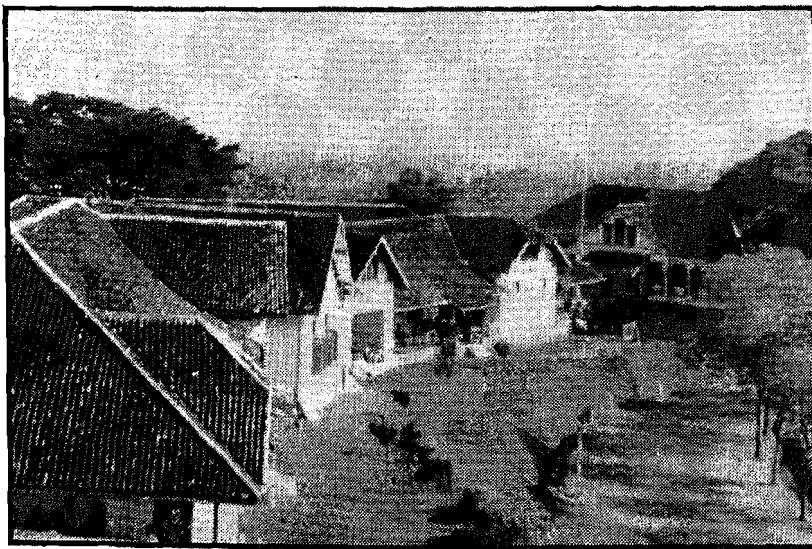
Besides the ten large dormitories, two sick bays and polyclinic, there is a babies' ward, a school for 120 scholars, a central kitchen, a central laundry and a central sewing room. There is also a provision store and a store for textiles.

The large industries department is divided into sections for rope-making, mat-making and basket-making, and so a small part of the jungle of East Sumatra has been converted into an Eldorado of blessing, love and prosperity.

Mau Mau Orphans

Cared for by the Army

DESCRIBING a meeting she attended in Mombasa, Kenya, Captain J. Jenks, on her way to missionary work, says: "The visit proved most interesting, as the corps officer called up four backsliders who had repented and desired to be cleansed from the first oath of the Mau Mau. In Nairobi, the Army cares for, at its social service centre, orphans of Mau Mau victims and children of Mau Mau now in prison."



A VIEW of a group of hospital buildings operated by the Army in Indonesia, formerly the Dutch East Indies.

A QUESTION OF TAILS

Why Cats Have None and Dogs Lose Them

THERE are people who are troubled by two questions. In the first place, why are Manx cats born without tails, and in the second place, why do people dock the tails of certain breeds of dogs?

Well, as to why Manx cats are born without tails, nobody knows, any more than they know why this breed of tailless cat is associated with the Isle of Man. There is absolutely no evidence that this breed arose in the Isle of Man. In fact, the evidence points to an Oriental origin.

These tailless cats (with hind quarters higher than the fore quarters) are very common in many parts of Russia. And right through the countries of the Far East . . . Japan, China and Malaya . . . the normal long-tailed cat is the exception rather than the rule. The ordinary cat in these parts has a short (and generally deformed) tail, and it is thought that the tailless cat is a sport thrown by these short-tailed stocks.

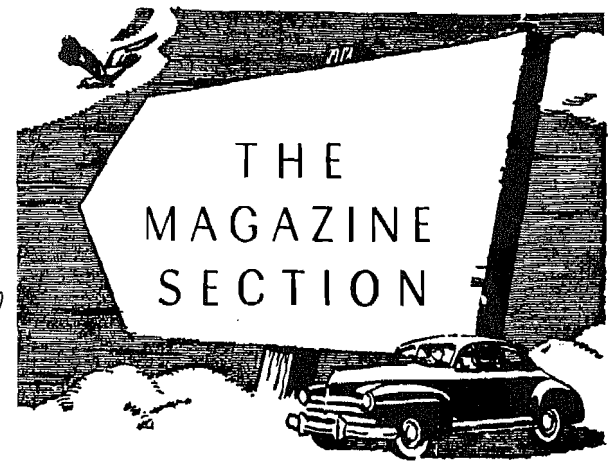
This taillessness of the Manx cat is in actual fact a deformity. It probably arose as an individual variation and was maintained by selective breeding. Sober zoologists are

in pretty general agreement that the Manx cat came as a specialized breed from the Far East. It did not arise as a native species in the Isle of Man.

As to why and how and when the practice of docking the tails of certain breeds of dog arose . . . here again it's very hard to say. Generally speaking, the dock-tailed breeds were sporting dogs: spaniels and terriers. We know that spaniels have been used as sporting dogs for well over six hundred years. We know, too, that they had to work in very dense undergrowth to flush the game. It isn't hard to see that a dog with a neat stump of a tail, rather than a foxy brush, would fare better, say, in dense thorn country.

Actually a dog with a docked tail is at a disadvantage in many ways. A dog uses its tail as a rudder when moving at speed, or as a balancing limb when leaping. But the dog is as much the victim of fashion as the well-dressed woman. I'm sure that dogs with docked tails only look handsomer to their fanciers out of habit. What may have started as a utilitarian practice has now become a style.

A
Page
of
Universal
Interest



Sixteen Out Of Every Thousand

In Canada Are Alcoholics

(Continued from a previous issue)

ON the average there is a ten-year period of so-called "heavy drinking" before loss of control and other features of the abnormal reaction begin to appear. Here, then, is ample time for preventive measures to be adopted if the person will recognize the danger signals which appear during this time.

Two of the earliest and most significant warning symptoms are dependent drinking and the increase in tolerance. The latter refers to the body's learning to handle larger and larger amounts of alcohol so that, as time goes by, larger amounts are necessary to produce a given effect. Dependent drinking is that type of drinking indulged in by the person who is becoming increasingly dependent on the anaesthetic effects of alcohol. He regularly seeks and welcomes the anaesthetic action in reducing or eliminating tension and his meanings and uses for alcohol continually increase.

The increasing dependence in combination with the increasing tolerance will produce some interesting behaviour. The dependent drinker will begin to sneak drinks.

For example, he will have two in the kitchen for every round served in the living room. If he ever did sip his drinks, he'll start gulping them. He'll increase the strength of his drinks and decrease the length of time between drinks. If he's going out to a party he will drink before he goes and after he returns and perhaps will take a bottle with him. He is concerned about whether the supply of alcohol for a gathering will be adequate. He may begin to resent references to drinking and how much he drinks. He may be somewhat concerned about his own drinking but will do little more than admit he is "just a heavy drinker".

On Thin Ice

The "hangovers" may stop occurring with the increase in tolerance. The dependent drinker can drink others "under the table," drive them home and feel wonderful the next day. Unfortunately, he believes this is an indication of strength or protection as far as alcoholism is concerned. It means just the opposite; he is on thin ice and the ice is getting thinner.

The alcoholic cannot recover just by will power and determination alone. He needs assistance. And never before has so much assistance been available in Canada. At the present time professional treatment centres have been opened by three provinces (Ontario, British Columbia, Alberta) and other provinces are moving in that direction. Also there are Alcoholics Anonymous groups in many Canadian cities and towns.

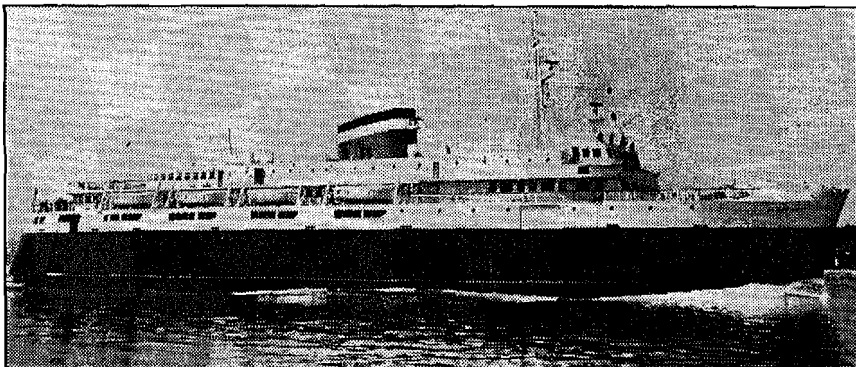
Undoubtedly, research into and education about alcoholism will continue to demand more attention. As understanding grows, prevention of the disease will make treatment measures more and more unnecessary.

It is recognized today that the alcoholic is not just physically sick. There are also mental, social and spiritual needs to be satisfied. This many-sided illness requires the team work of doctors, psychiatrists, psychologists, social workers, clergymen, Alcoholics Anonymous, friends, relatives, and employers plus the understanding support of the general public.

(Continued from column 1)

progress. War is being waged against the killing diseases of tuberculosis and malaria, and the islanders are proud too, of their schools. Fifty years ago only one-tenth of the Filipinos could read and write. Today more than two-thirds of the young people are literate.

A NEW CANADIAN FERRY



A PICTURE of the new ferry, the BLUENOSE, which went into service this year between Yarmouth, N.S., and Bar Harbour, Me. There is little similarity between this ship and the original BLUENOSE, which was the famous fishing vessel. She now lies in the warm waters off Haiti, in the West Indies, but her name will live in the memories of Canadians, on the dimes in their pockets, and on this new vessel, which has already proven to be popular with the public.—Photo, Miller Services.

Seven Thousand Islands

In One Republic

THE Republic of the Philippines recently celebrated the tenth anniversary of its independence from the United States.

The two countries parted in a friendly spirit, ten years ago, for the U.S. had encouraged the growth of democracy in these islands after taking them over from Spain in the Spanish-American War of 1898. Now the young Republic, under the Presidency of forty-nine-year-old Ramon Magsaysay, is a firm supporter of the United States in the Far East.

The Philippines Republic consists of over 7,000 islands stretching about 1,200 miles from north to south. But fewer than 500 of them have an area of more than a square mile, and some 2,500, mere rocks, have no names. Their total area is 115,000 square miles, and the biggest is Luzon, nearly 41,000 square miles in extent. Manila, the biggest city, with a population of over one million, is in the island of Luzon.

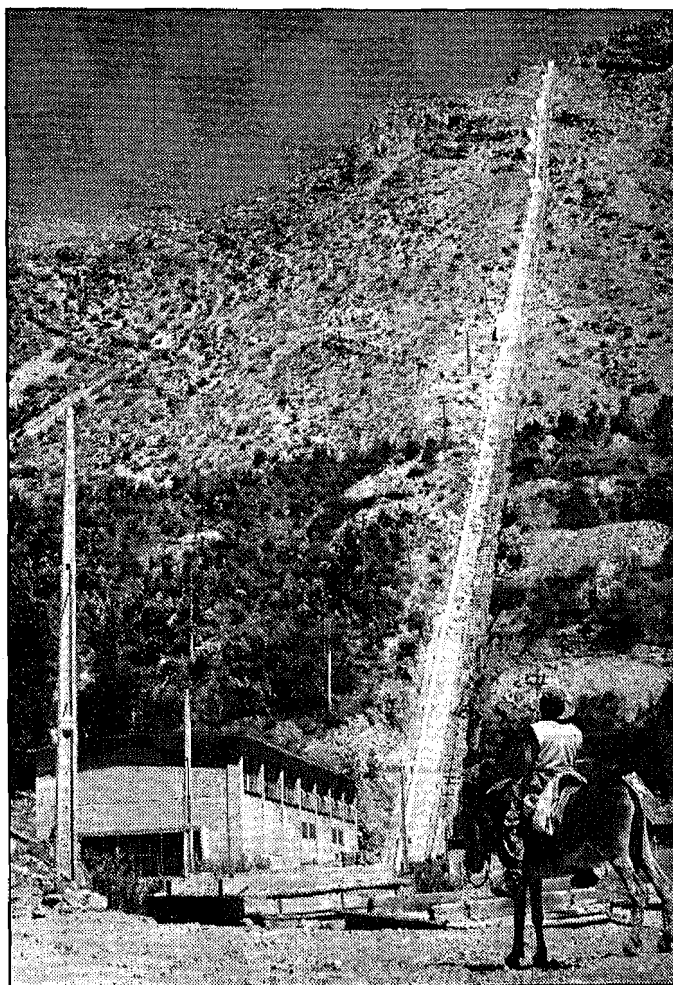
The Republic has a population of nearly twenty-two million people, who speak some ninety different languages and dialects. But Tagalog, English, and Spanish are the official languages. Seven out of every ten Filipinos are farmers, growing rice for use at home, and hemp, coconuts, sugar, rubber, coffee, cocoa, and fruits for sale abroad.

Since attaining independence the Republic has made notable social

(Continued in column 4)

THE
PATHWAY
OF
POWER

IN SOUTH AMERICA, a concerted attack is being made on disease, illiteracy, and hunger. Rivers are being harnessed for power, as evidenced by this penstock at Los Molles, Chile. It rises 1,200 metres up the mountain side. World Bank money was used to finance its construction.—Photo, Unatons.





WHEN BRIGADIER L. EVENDEN, Officer Commanding The Philippines, was received by His Excellency Ramon Magsaysay, President of the Republic of The Philippines, he presented His Excellency with two volumes of *THE LIFE OF WILLIAM BOOTH*. The books were the gift of General W. Kitching. The Brigadier is shown shaking hands with the President, while Sr.-Captains D. Begonia and E. Urbien look on approvingly.

Army's Tent Provides Shelter At Belgian Pit Disaster

WITH all Belgium reeling under the tragic news of the colliery disaster which happened on Wednesday, August 8 at Marcinelle, near Charleroi, and hoping in vain for a miraculous rescue of the nearly 300 trapped miners, the Officer Commanding, Lt.-Colonel P. Tzaut, accompanied by Captain F. Cachelin and other Salvationists, visited the scene of calamity to discover what service The Salvation Army could render.

Hundreds of people—relatives and friends of the miners—refused to budge from the pit-head regardless of time or weather. Lt.-Colonel Tzaut asked the authorities for permission to erect the Army's large campaign tent to give some shelter to the anxiety-ridden, waiting crowds. Sanction was received on Saturday at 8 a.m., three days after the morning of the tragedy.

A lorry from a Brussels social centre at once brought the tent to the immediate neighbourhood of the mine and by 4 p.m. it was erected for use. Stretchers were set out and the military authorities provided mattresses and blankets. Many people enjoyed their first hours of sleep for some time that night.

Next morning Mass was held outside the pit gate and the Army was asked to hold a meeting in the tent. Major Vinet of Marchienne, led a prayer meeting to which people were invited by loudspeaker announcements. A great number at-

tended whilst many listened from outside.

Seven victims were buried on Monday morning. Each corps in the Charleroi coalfield sent a delegation and the Officer Commanding took part in the procession. Major Vinet carried an Army flag.

In a 2 a.m. visit to the tent on Tuesday, Lt.-Colonel Tzaut found the tent crowded with men and women sleeping in exhaustion, some having had no rest for four days. Four officers and two comrades were caring for the needs of the people with selfless devotion.

There has been much public appreciation of the provision of the tent and of the Army's donation of 50,000 Belgian francs to the national subscription fund for relatives of the victims.

PRESENTED TO QUEEN MOTHER

DURING the visit of H.M. the Queen Mother to Thurso, Scotland, for the naming of Thurso's new lifeboat "Dunnet Head"—the very latest in design and equipment—the corps officers, Captain and Mrs. J. Kennedy, were presented to Her Majesty.

The event was probably unique in the fact that they were presented by another Salvationist, Provost J. Sinclair, J.P., who is the corps sergeant-major.

COLDSTREAM BAND AT HOSPITAL

WHEN the league of mercy sisters arrived at the *Sunnybrook Hospital*, Toronto, on a recent Tuesday—a weekly service, delivering *The War Cry* to patients and speaking the word in season—they saw the band of the Coldstream Guards, which was visiting the National Exhibition. The band played at several vantage points for the benefit of the patients at this large institution. Four of the bandsmen are Salvationists, and this type of service was "right down their alley".

PAGE EIGHT

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH CELEBRATES HER 95th BIRTHDAY



SALVATIONISTS the world over will give thanks to God for the life and service of Mrs. General Bramwell Booth (R), who, on Wednesday, September 12, celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday.

When Reading Central Band visited her, on Mother's Day, Mrs. Booth demonstrated that her spirit is as sturdy as ever, although in health she is very frail. On the occasion of this visit she requested a tune and, when the chorus was reached, joined in singing and clapped her hands. Later, in a manner reminiscent of earlier days, when her preaching stirred countless hearts, this warrior exhorted those present to do all they could for God and the Army.

Her own first step toward service for God and the Army was taken when as a social "butterfly" she was seized with curiosity to hear a certain woman preacher. Little did she realize then that this woman preacher wife of the Army's Founder would ultimately become her own mother-in-law. Mrs. Booth's powerful message brought deep conviction to at least one of her listeners. Miss Florence Soper, as she was then, earnestly sought salvation.

After pioneering with the Founder's eldest daughter in France, a chance meeting brought her to the attention of Bramwell Booth, then his father's Chief of Staff. Of this meeting he later recorded "... her appearance impressed me greatly."

The Founder conducted the wedding, the first in his family, in the Clapton Congress Hall, using, for

the first time, the Army's beautiful marriage covenant, now familiar to so many Salvationists.

After her marriage, Mrs. Bramwell Booth not only supported her husband in his position as Chief of the Staff and later as General, but served in a number of important appointments herself.

From 1884-1912 she was organizer and head of the Women's Social Work. Her success was manifest in the reclamation and salvation of many unhappy women and children and the establishment of a singularly efficient network of social agencies throughout the land. Becoming an expert in this sphere her advice was valued on many important commissions. During this time (1907) she inaugurated the home league and must be thrilled to know that this is now one of the Army's most productive recruiting grounds of converts.

In 1919 Mrs. Bramwell Booth was appointed British Commissioner and did valuable work, serving in this capacity, for two terms, until 1925.

Like many busy people, Mrs. Bramwell Booth has always found time and energy for the additional, undemanded effort. Besides being an extremely active Salvation Army officer and valued mother to her family of seven, her pen produced five books and many articles which have been—indeed, are being—used for the enlightenment and encouragement of others.

The rich quality of the Salvationists' inheritance is due to early-day warriors of this calibre. Gladly that debt is now acknowledged.

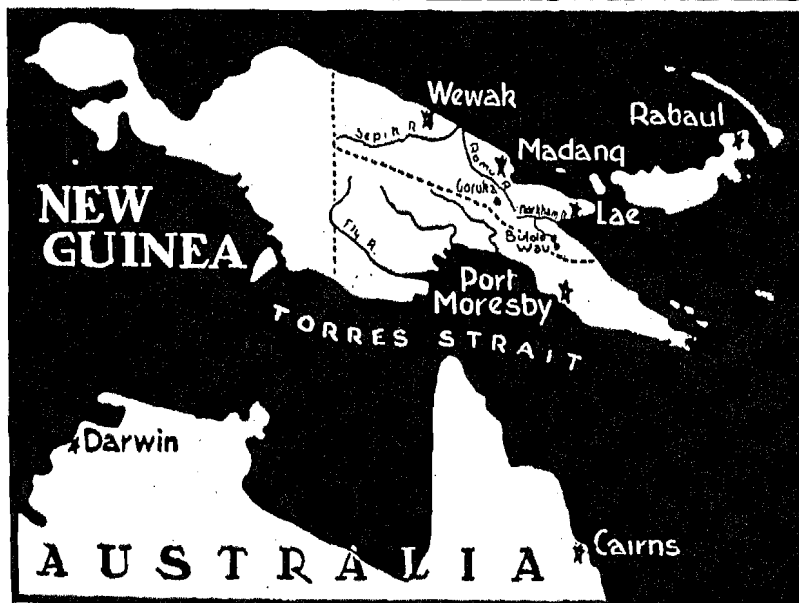
To Mrs. General Bramwell Booth Salvationists everywhere join in sincere and affectionate birthday greetings—*The War Cry*, London.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR SERVICE ILLUSTRATED

THE many and varied opportunities for service which Salvation Army officership provides were amply illustrated for the benefit of the cadets of the "Faithful" Session during their first spiritual day meetings at the International Training College, conducted by the Principal, Lt.-Commissioner F. Coutts. It was a day of spiritual enlightenment, but minds also were informed and sympathies broadened as officers from other lands spoke of their work.

The cadets were able to share the enthusiasm of a beginner, in the witness of 1st-Lieut. R. Chinchon who, in anticipation of an overseas appointment is taking some specialized training. (This implication that a professional qualification can add immeasurably to a missionary officer's usefulness was demonstrated in the testimony of Sr.-Captain J. Watson, who is a trained nurse working at the Howard Institute, Southern Rhodesia.) In contrast was the talk of Lt.-Colonel L. Stebbings, whose observations and judgments were based on the accumulated experience of more than twenty years' service in India.

Sr.-Major K. Hasegawa, Training Principal for Japan, described the Army's work in that land of ancient culture and proud tradition, which has seen fantastic changes since the days of his own youth. Captain Fleur Booth, describing recent work with cadets in Italy, and Sr.-Major F. Jackson, Training Principal for West Africa, revealed some of the great difficulties which face young officers in widely differing parts of the world—difficulties which are met and overcome by the same divine power.



MAP showing the main centres in New Guinea which were visited by the investigating officers prior to the Army's opening fire in that territory.

Officers Appointed To New Guinea

THE Salvation Army is commencing operations in New Guinea, and Major and Mrs. Baker, formerly officers of the Brisbane, Australia, City Temple Corps, are in charge of operations. Major Baker's position is that of divisional officer.

Major Baker, accompanied by Major G. Carpenter, was to proceed to New Guinea at the end of August. Major Carpenter was to stay for six weeks. At the end of that time Mrs. Baker, with their family, joins her husband at Port Moresby, which is to be the base of operations. A number of other officers will also

be appointed to New Guinea at this time.

Major and Mrs. Baker are experienced field officers who have served in corps both in their home territory of Eastern Australia and New Zealand. Major Baker was also on the staff of the training college in Wellington and was a divisional young people's secretary. Prior to her marriage, Mrs. Baker was a missionary officer in China.

A survey of the potentialities in New Guinea was undertaken in September, 1955, by the Field Secretary, Colonel H. Scotney, and Major Carpenter.

THE WAR CRY

Cultivating The Art Of Holy Living

A DELEGATE TO THE BRENGLE INSTITUTE GIVES HER IMPRESSIONS

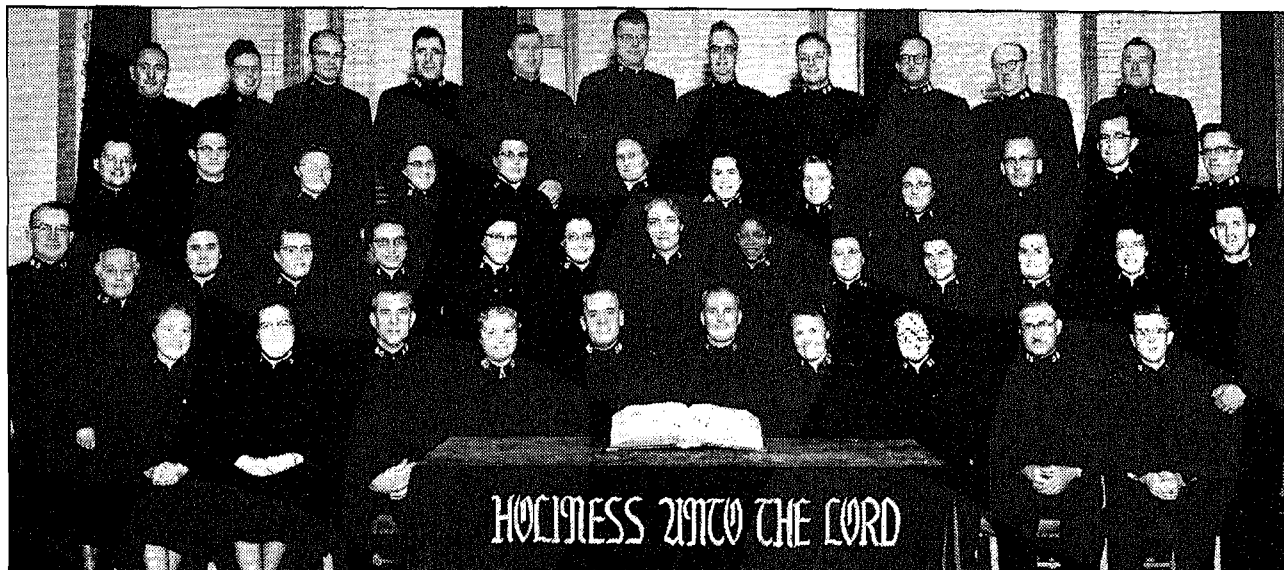
THE Third Canadian Brengle Institute was held at the Training College, Toronto, from August 22 to Sept. 3.

A group of forty-one officers from Ontario and Quebec was made up of corps officers, officers from the social work and headquarters' officers. Sr.-Captain Ruth Woolcott, a missionary on homeland furlough from India, was one of the group. The sharing of experiences between the delegates was a dynamic factor throughout the twelve days spent together.

The institute was opened by Commissioner W. Booth, who presented the thought that those participating were out on a quest along the way of holiness.

The President of the institute was Colonel C. Wiseman. Other members of the faculty were Brigadier W. Rich, Brigadier Florence MacGillivray and Major L. Pindred. Mrs. Brigadier Rich was the hostess, assisted by the training college staff.

Classes and discussions, all based on the Word of God, approached the theme of holiness from various aspects, namely: the emphasis of the Holy Spirit in the Scriptures, the eminence of holiness in Salvation Army doctrine, the ministry of prayer, everyday holiness, and studies in the book of Romans.



DELEGATES to Canada's third Brengle Institute—an annual gathering of selected officers, who not only study the Bible, Brengle's books on holiness and other literature on this vital Christian doctrine, but spend much time in prayer and heart-searching. Many soul-revelations and uplifting experiences have been received at these "retreats". In the front row may be seen members of the staff, including the President and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman, Brigadier and Mrs. W. Rich, Brigadier MacGillivray and Major L. Pindred.

Small groups of officers studied Commissioner Brengle's book, *When the Holy Ghost is come*.

Periods set aside for discussion, sharing and private devotion, together with early morning prayer meetings, strengthened and confirmed God's Word. By the guidance of the Holy Spirit the precious truths were revealed of pardon, cleansing and the indwelling of the Holy Ghost with power. With gentleness and quietness the Holy Spirit manifested Himself, and a feeling of intimacy, blended with awe, came over the group.

On Sunday, September 2, special meetings were held at West Toronto and the Temple.

In the morning meeting led by Brigadier MacGillivray, there were testimonies from the delegates, and special singing from a group of men officers. Brigadier Rich spoke of the struggle between the carnal and spiritual nature of man as read in Romans, chapter 7. The meeting concluded with seekers.

In the evening, Major Pindred led the salvation meeting. Again, by testimony and song some of the delegates told of the power of God

in their lives. Colonel Wiseman spoke to a large congregation of "God's plumb-line". In the prayer meeting that followed a number of seekers surrendered. One young man who claimed salvation had just arrived in Canada, and had travelled on the boat crossing the Atlantic with Canadian corps cadets, returning from the International Congress.

The institute concluded on Monday evening with a covenant and dedication service, in which the seal was placed upon an indescribable experience.—M.W.

Share The Editor's Mail

ONE ISSUE THAT APPEALED

IT was only yesterday that I phoned to *The War Cry* department for four copies of the August 18 issue, and asked if they could be sent and billed to me. Today they were delivered at my address—no bill—but with a note, "Editorial Compliments". I thank you for your kind thought and prompt service.

I would like to mention why I wanted those extra copies: I was especially blessed by the following articles: Page 4 "Scissors"; page 5 "God's Plan In My Life"; page 9 "It Is Unbelievable"; page 11 "They laid the Foundations"; and "No Excuse"; page 12 Major Pindred's article and on page 15 "Brian's Picnic"—by Jane Scott.

That is not all, for I am interested in every page

George E. Leland

WAR CRY PROVES A LINK

IN the corps in Newfoundland where my wife and I served during our early married life, one of the bright young comrades was George Compton, who plied us with many puzzling questions. He was anxious to learn how to play the drum, which I tried to teach him. We enrolled him as a junior before we left that corps. A few weeks ago I made a hurried trip back to the island to see my sick father. While at St. John's I had the joy of greeting my former young friend. He is now an important member of the teaching staff of the Army's college there, with the degree of B.A. His first words, after we had shaken hands, were: "I have followed you all these years through *The War Cry*."

Readers Write on
a Variety of
Subjects

§



Another instance of our own weekly journal acting as a connecting link: My first appointment was as assistant to a Major and Mrs. Jaynes. I lived with them in their quarters, and learnt to love their two fine lads. The Major was recently promoted to Glory from one of the U.S.A. territories, to which he had transferred soon after I left him. Not long ago I received a letter from an officer in Atlanta who wrote in part: "I have been reading your articles in the *Canadian War Cry*. Are you the former Lieutenant Thorne who assisted my parents in Newfoundland? If so you made an impression on me while I was a boy, and it was a good one." My former commanding officer's lad is now the general secretary of the Southern U.S.A. Training College, and we have renewed our friendship through the abiding *War Cry* link.

Such incidents could be duplicated

by many of your other readers. God bless *The War Cry*!

James Thorne, Sr.-Major

The "Good old Days"

I WAS delighted to read E. J. Claridge's reply to the "free-and-easy meetings" discussion. I am a Salvationist of seventy-five years of unbroken service. In England, in the hard days, I had to leave my home and loved ones because God called me into the then despised "Hallelujahs", and my folks did not approve. I soldiered under the first Divisional Officer, Major James Dowdle, in the 101st corps, Darlington.

Will we veterans ever forget the "Days with God", the all-nights and half-nights of prayer and the other grand meetings that were held in those days? There were the Founder and other prominent leaders down on their knees, praying and pleading with God for more power and

for the salvation of souls. The old-time soldiers' meetings, when everyone wore uniform of some kind, and no one else was allowed in that meeting but soldiers, were wonderful too. We would pray for the week-end services, and for the unsaved who would attend them. They were prayer meetings indeed. We saw lined penitent-forms as a result.

Then there were the old-time free-and-easy meetings. Only those who attended could describe them—the bright singing, and the testimonies, from heart full of praises to God, many on their feet at the same time, inviting others to come to enjoy God's full salvation.

I had the privilege of attending the Canadian Keswick Bible Conference for five weeks. Almost every day I was able to give my testimony in word or song, although I am eighty-nine years of age.

"Granny" Smith, Hamilton Citadel

"BAND SPIRITUALS"

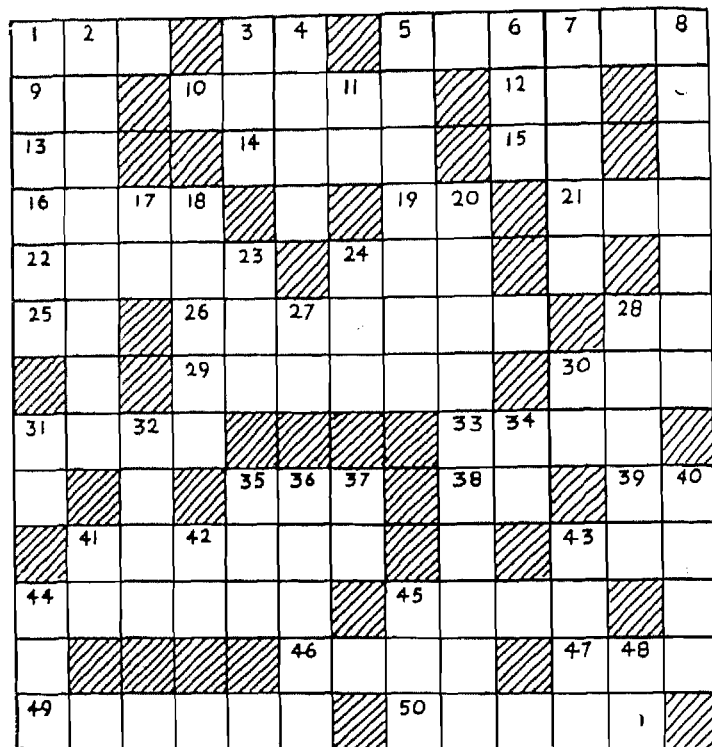
I KNOW this is a subject more suitable for a bandsman's periodical but, as a bandsman, I deplore the falling away of the monthly spiritual meeting. I remember the time when the corps officer would visit the bandroom and conduct a helpful little meeting. If there were any grievances among the men, he would deal with them. If he had heard that standards were being lowered, he faithfully and kindly went into the matter. Very often, after his brief but earnest Bible address, one or more of those who had grieved God by their conduct would kneel and seek forgiveness, and a change of heart. Being a private meeting it was quite in order to discuss these lapses from grace among ourselves.

I would be glad if the Editor would print letters from other bandsmen who have had similar experiences or, better, those that maintain that the "spirituals" are still being held at their corps.

Veteran Bandsman.

Bible Characters In Crossword Puzzles

"And the woman bare a son, and called his name Samson: and the child grew, and the Lord blessed him."—Judges 13:24.



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NO. 14

SAMSON

(From Judges) HORIZONTAL

- 1 "Samson went down to Timnath, . . . saw a woman" 14:1
- 3 "And . . . went down, and talked with the woman" 14:7
- 5 Samson . . . the Israelites
- 9 South Atlantic State (abbr.)
- 10 Center of amphitheater
- 12 A Benjamite 1 Chron. 7:12
- 13 Ezra (abbr.)
- 14 "were more than they which he . . . in his life" 16:30
- 15 Electrical Engineer (abbr.)
- 16 "and called his . . . Samson" 13:24
- 19 Primitive Baptists (abbr.)
- 21 Head of a family of Gad 1 Chron. 5:15
- 22 "If they bind me with seven . . . withs" 16:7
- 24 Ancient Order of Hibernians (abbr.)
- 25 East Indies (abbr.)
- 26 Genus of trees and shrubs
- 28 Fourth tone of the scale
- 29 "at that time the Philistines had dominion over . . ." 14:4
- 30 Same as 24 across
- 31 At this place
- 33 Wild goat
- 35 "there was a swarm of . . . s and honey" 14:8
- 38 Compass point
- 39 Egypt (abbr.)
- 41 Father of Samson
- 43 Good Judean king II Chron. 14:2
- 44 "that I may feel the . . . s whereupon the

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOW- LEDGE

Answers to last week's Puzzle

- house standeth" 16:26
- 45 "We are come down to . . . thee" 15:12
- 46 Samson killed a . . . with his bare hands 14:6
- 47 Son of Jether of the tribe of Asher 1 Chron. 7:38
- 49 and 50 "judged Israel in the days of the Philistines . . ." 15:20
- Our text is 1, 3, 5, 29, 49 and 50 combined

VERTICAL

- 1 "that I may be at once . . . d of the Philistines" 16:28
- 2 "the child shall be a . . . unto God" 13:5
- 3 Hours (abbr.)
- 4 Snake-like fishes
- 5 Samson slew a thousand men with the . . . of an ass 15:15
- 6 "Samson said, Let me . . . with the Philistines" 16:30
- 7 "smote them hip and thigh with a . . . slaughter" 15:8
- 8 Woman who deceived



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NO. 15

Samson

- 11 Compass point
- 17 "If they bind . . . fast with new ropes" 16:11
- 18 Weird
- 20 "Knowest thou not that the . . . s are rulers over us" 15:11
- 23 Numbers (abbr.)
- 24 American Institute of Architects (abbr.)
- 27 British (abbr.)
- 28 "Samson went and caught three hundred . . ." 15:4
- 30 Agricultural Engineer (abbr.)
- 31 " . . . shall begin to deliver Israel" 13:5
- 32 Genuine
- 34 "If I . . . shaven, then my strength will go" 16:17
- 35 Large snake
- 36 Soon
- 37 Exclamation of inquiry
- 40 Samson carried away the gates of . . .
- 41 Military Intelligence (abbr.)
- 42 New Latin (abbr.)
- 43 Twelfth month of the Jewish sacred year
- 44 Household animal
- 45 Lad
- 48 Recording Secretary (abbr.)

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary

BRIGADIER ETHEL BURNELL

THREE members have been enrolled during the past quarter at **Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, League.** During the past quarter, sixteen homes were visited and seventeen persons in institutions. A donation was made to the local camp project.

Seven home league members were enrolled during the last quarter at **Brandon, Man.** These new members have boosted the membership roll to seventy-five.

Dauphin, Man., League has helped to get a new family to attend the company meeting. They also sent a donation towards the project at Sandy Hook camp. From the spring sale, they were able to raise enough funds to cover their missionary projects until the end of this year.

The league at **Neepawa, Man.,** have purchased song books for this corps, which is a worthwhile project.

Portage La Prairie, Man., has been busy during the past quarter, when over one hundred persons were visited in institutions and twenty-five in private homes. A fuel grant was given to the corps; also a donation towards the divisional project at Sandy Hook Camp.

Captain U. Dahlberg, of Cuba, is the recipient of assistance from the **Port Arthur, Ont.,** League.

First-Lieutenant Rosella Peters, of Selkirk, Man., and Netley Outpost was a recent visitor to the home league department, at Territorial Headquarters, and told of increasing attendances at the league meetings.

Winnipeg Citadel had over one hundred in attendance at a home league family night meeting. Fifteen dollars was raised to assist with the local camp project. Over one hundred homes were visited and 136 patients in institutions.

A grant of \$25 for fuel was given to **North Winnipeg Corps** by its league.

It is good to note increases in sales for the **Canadian Home Leagues.** Simcoe, Ont., league has increased their present order from twenty-one copies to twenty-five copies per month!

St. James, Winnipeg reports that over 500 articles of clothing were given away during the last quarter. Two parcels were sent to missionaries.

Weston, Man., League is busily making curtains for the hall as a local project. It has also donated \$10 towards the camp project.

Elmwood, Winnipeg, reports one dedication during the last quarter and one new family secured. Fourteen persons were visited in the hospitals and thirty-one at home. A "silver tea" and "house warming" at the newly-purchased officers' quarters brought in \$12. The present project on hand is purchasing tile for the home league kitchen.

Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg, reports

that nearly sixty persons were in attendance at the quarterly meeting. This league donated \$10 towards the Sandy Hook Camp project.

Twelve comrades were visited by the members of the **Fort William, Ont.,** League and three in institutions.

Estevan, Sask., reports the members from the league catered for a supper for the Bible school graduating class and were able to realize a sufficient sum to purchase much needed dishes and cutlery. Kitchen cabinets have been installed and the floor tiled in green and sand.

The league at **Flin Flon, Man.,** has given \$75 towards the piano fund for the new hall. Sample blocks from men's wear stores are being used to make warm quilts for the winter. For the sum of ten cents the ladies will embroider your name on a block—this money also goes to the piano fund.

Kamsack, Sask., League reports that plans are underway for improving the quarters as well as promising to shoulder payments on the film liability in the fall.

Meadow Lake, Sask., now has Mrs. Doubrava as league correspondent, who tells of a successful sale and a contribution of \$5 towards company meeting prizes.

Mrs. S. Griffin has again sent news of **Melfort, Sask.,** league and the visit of Mrs. Brigadier G. Kirbyson who has since farewelled.

Five new members were enrolled when the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier O. Welbourn visited **Moose Jaw, Sask.** The Seven-Day Blessing Box was introduced when a different group each week has the responsibility of preparing a prettily decorated box and bringing small inexpensive gifts to put in. Each gift is wrapped with a text attached. The sick and shut-ins who receive these boxes are thrilled with this thoughtful Christian message from their comrades.

From **North Battleford, Sask.,** comes word of a programme with refreshments put on by the league at the Battleford **Eventide Home.**

Three new members were enrolled at **Prince Albert, Sask.,** recently. A good sum was contributed by the league towards the fuel fund. A parcel has also been sent to Captain E. Cosby in Hong Kong.

Regina, Sask., Citadel had fine programmes during the last quarter. A visit to a creamery was one happy event when, after seeing through the creamery, they were each presented with ice cream. This league has helped out with the sewing of curtains for the new camp hospital as well as another donation of over \$9 for more flannelette sheets. A parcel was sent to Captain Mary Zayonce, in Malaya, and also a contribution of \$20 for the Italian project.

Good intentions are like nails: they need the hammer of determination to drive them in.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by: Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.



CHAPTER NINE A Dauntless Woman

THE Salvationists had decided to hold their open-air meeting in Palmerston, Ont., outside the local hotel. Inside the building, Mr. Moffatt, owner and manager, was suddenly surprised by the music and the singing, and went outside to see what was going on, his daughter Martha watching him. It was in the late eighties, and Salvationists were making one of their first appearances in the town.

The testimonies were so forthright, and the power of the Holy Spirit so convicting to Mr. Moffatt, that he came back into his hotel, amazed but sure of what he must do. Hastily, he gathered up his whole supply of liquor in the establishment, and poured it down the sink! Then he went to seek out Mrs. Moffatt and told her:

"There is a new religion in town. I don't know what it is, but we must find out."

That was how Martha Moffatt first heard of The Salvation Army. Before long the entire family was converted and became loyal soldiers. Mrs. Moffatt for long held the lovingly-bestowed title of "Mother in Israel". Two of her daughters became officers, one of them a missionary to India.

In 1891, Martha entered the Yorkville Training Garrison, in Toronto.



STILL ACTIVE AT NINETY

Veteran's Birthday Celebrated by Corps

A HAPPY gathering took place at St. Thomas, Ont., (Sr.-Major and Mrs. E. Nesbitt) when comrades and friends united to celebrate the ninetyeth birthday of Brother W. Parsons, who is an active league of mercy worker and still regularly attends the indoor and open-air meetings. Brother Parsons was converted seventy years ago in England and, following a period of Army officership, he came to Canada in 1904 and has soldiered at St. Thomas ever since.

A worship period, conducted by

the commanding officer, preceded the social hour. Tributes were paid by Brother S. Barrett and Mrs. G. Mills. Mrs. Sr.-Major Nesbitt presented a gift on behalf of the corps, and Mrs. Mills presented a basket of flowers from the Fellowship Bible Class, of which he was a member. Brother Parsons, who had been completely surprised by the event, replied fittingly and sang one of his favourite choruses, "He's the same today," then cut a large birthday cake. A social time and refreshments followed.

They Laid The Foundations

This story — and others under the same heading — deal with early Canadian Salvationists, whose exploits have been revealed by searching old volumes of THE CANADIAN WAR CRY and by interviewing veterans who are still with us. Real heroes and heroines were these intrepid warriors, who shirked no sacrifice in order to "GO FOR SOULS AND GO FOR THE WORST."



Her first appointment was to Bowmanville, Ont., as a Lieutenant, and then she was promoted to the rank of Captain and sent in charge of the work at Coboconk, Ont. Three further years were spent in various Ontario towns, then orders came for the Far West. She took command of Helena, Mont., then part of the Canadian Territory, later commanding New Westminster, Nanaimo, Vancouver, and Kalispel, in the West. Throughout this period she continued in labours more abundant. There was no sign that she knew she had a heart condition, the result of an illness in early youth. She laboured for the Kingdom to the limit of time and opportunity, and did not consider the possible cost to herself.

Appointed to Yukon

Martha Moffatt was married to Ensign Joseph Barr in December, 1897, and together they served at New Whatcom, Wash., Victoria, B.C., Fargo, N.D., and Winnipeg, Man., Citadel. It was now the year 1900, at which time the Territorial Commander, Field-Commissioner Eva Booth, was much concerned over the spiritual welfare of the thousands of men who had gone to the Klondike on the "Gold Rush". She asked Adjutant and Mrs. Barr to go to the Yukon and they agreed at once although they had two children under three years of age.

When the Commissioner heard of the small children, she told Mrs. Barr: "I would not ask you to take them into those conditions. Would you be willing to let your husband go for two years, while you care for the children?"

"No," replied Mrs. Barr. "We shall both go and we shall take the children with us. If God wants us to go to the Yukon, He will take care of all of us."

So they went, following the difficult and hazardous trail of the gold-seekers. Over the notorious White Pass, across Lake Bennett, and down the Yukon River they journeyed, the two little ones tagging along. There were nineteen days of river travelling after they had gone "inside" before they reached Dawson City. There, they found themselves responsible for the running of a shelter for the men. They themselves lived in rooms at the back of this building. There was a huge wood-yard in connection with the shelter, but the main purpose of the set-up was to keep the miners from spending all the gold they had dug on their claims in riotous living in the town. There were plenty of people prepared to offer enticements in exchange for this gold, and the Barrs did their utmost to provide a place of peace and purity in the maelstrom.

God Provided Strength

Thousands of men had died from the rigours of the life "inside", but a woman with a heart condition faced these things undaunted—a mother in her twenties, with two small children. And God marvelously helped. During their two years in the Yukon, not one of the family had so much as a cold! More than that, another life was added to the family with the coming of a daughter (now Lt.-Colonel Doris Barr, Women's Social Service Secretary for Canada). Many a miner broke down and wept, resolving to be a better man, when the little one reminded him of his own loved ones far away. Baby Doris was one of the most sought-after young people in Dawson City, and carried her own message for the Kingdom.

Coming "outside" again, in 1902, the Barrs were appointed to Hamilton, Ont., Citadel, then to Toronto Temple. Next the Adjutant became financial secretary at Winnipeg. The chancellorship of Newfoundland followed, with promotion to Staff-Captain, and two similar appointments in Halifax, N.S., and Saint John, N.B. At the last-named Mrs. Barr inaugurated the home league in seventeen corps, was the junior sergeant-major in her own corps, and visited the sick, while caring for her own family.

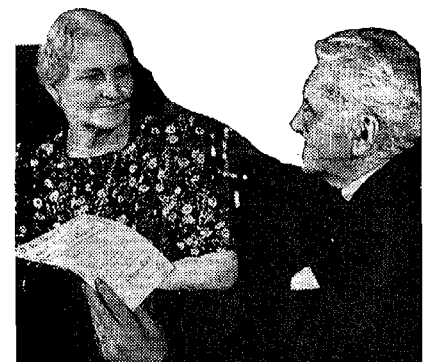
Seeing yet another need, she organized the first guard camps in the division. This involved more than mere oversight—she did most of the work. When the camps opened, she did the cooking.

When the guard camp for 1918 had closed and the girls had gone home, the heart which had beat so nobly suddenly faltered. The strain

of the sacrificial service of the years now took its toll, and the months which followed were a struggle for life and comfort. She was brought to Toronto during the winter months, where she was tenderly cared for and where she lived until March 5, 1919. Though always weary and often in pain, she never complained and among her last words, were an assurance of victory. To the end there were no regrets, and no hastening to make preparation—all that had been done years before. It was just a going to God, in the full confidence that all was well.

The funeral service was conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Sowton, and was impressive in its simplicity, lifting the thoughts of those present to Heaven and the victor's reward. The promise of meeting again was the dominant theme. To no one could the line more truly apply than to Martha Moffatt Barr: "Rest from thy loved employ."

When You Open That Letter



... the letter that brings your instalment cheque from your SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT ... you'll be counting your blessings in threes. You'll be thankful for the safety of your investment which brings you such a good annual return* ... you'll appreciate the privilege of naming a survivor to receive the same income ... you'll rejoice in the fact that your money will be used to bring Gospel blessings to others through the world-wide work of The Salvation Army. You'll want to know more about these "Bonds of Blessing." Write The Finance Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Up to 8% according to age.

Please send me, without obligation, full information about THE SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT.

Name:

Address:

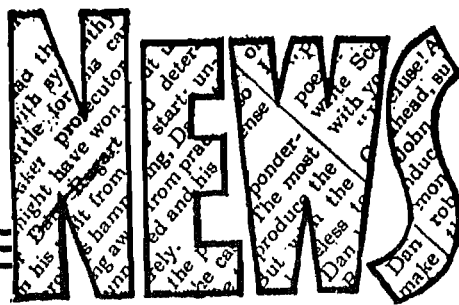
City:Prov.:

Date of birth:
(Month, day, year)

CHRISTIANITY



in the



The Bible for Indians

CANADA today reads the Bible in 110 languages. In which language it first appeared in this country is not known. Perhaps it was introduced in the Latin by John Cabot in 1497. Jacques Cartier may have brought the first copy with him in 1535.

Copies of the English authorized version probably came ashore at Halifax with a British colony that settled in Nova Scotia in 1749. A Gospel of St. John was published in 1535.

The Fourth One

WHEN Sir Ernest Shackleton's ship was crushed by Antarctic ice in 1915, he led his party safely across more than nine hundred miles of unknown icebound territory and wild seas to South Georgia Island. There the party received aid.

During this hazardous journey Shackleton and his party, when at the extremity of their endurance, had the consistent delusion that there was one more member than could actually be counted.

In his book, the explorer described this presence of an unseen "Helper":

"... I have no doubt Providence guided us... during that long and racking march... it seemed to me often that there were four—not three."

Neither was Shackleton the only one to experience the sensation. Another member of the party afterwards told Sir Ernest: "Boss, I had a curious feeling on the march that there was another person with us."

Are You A Translator?

MR. and Mrs. George Archibald, campaigning for the British and Foreign Bible Society, began work in the coal fields.

Everywhere they were welcomed by the miners and their families. In the villages other young people were won, and these, too, began to take responsibility.

One young miner, frequently out with the team, was asked by his marra where he and his gang were going that day, and then: "What have you got to do with the Bible Society?"

"Oh," said George, "I'm a translator."

"What, you a translator?"

"Yes," said George, "I'm busy translating the New Testament into my daily life."—*The Bible in the World.*

The Power of Prayer

MEN of religion are not alone in extolling the power of prayer. A noted scientist has said: "Prayer is the only power in the world that seems to overcome the so-called laws of nature." A great military leader, who likened prayer to the human soul on fire, declared that it is "the most powerful weapon" that man possesses.

England for the Mohawk Indians living near Brantford in 1804. This edition of 2,000 was the first issued by a Bible Society anywhere in the world. In that year the first such Society was formed—The British and Foreign Bible Society.

Since then the Bible has been available in seventeen Canadian Indian tribal dialects or tongues. The first complete New Testament to be issued in one of them was printed in 1859. It was in the Western or Plains Cree dialect spoken by Indians from Hudson Bay to Lake Winnipeg and along the Saskatchewan River. Three years later this language had the complete Bible.

In 1819 the Governor of Cape Breton stated that he knew of settlers from the Highlands of Scotland travelling from eighty to one hundred miles to obtain a Bible in Gaelic.

Canada has welcomed immigrants to its shores across the years in increasing numbers and from increasing points of the compass. Today all of these people find the Bible available here in a language they can understand. It is ironical that the language in which the first portion of it was printed expressly for Canada's original inhabitants is now out of print; one copy only of St. John's Gospel in Mohawk is known to exist. Descendants of this Six Nations tribe now use English almost exclusively.

MEN ON A CRUSADE

The Work of the Gideons International

(Continued from a previous issue)

GIDEONS International receives donations, ranging from the smallest coin to several thousand dollars. When in the summer of 1942 American troops moved into Africa, the United States Army asked for 300,000 New Testaments.

But the Gideons lacked the money to pay for them. Meeting in executive session in Chicago, Gideon leaders prayed about the matter. They needed \$125,000 to fill that order, and they had to have the money by the end of the month. Getting up off their knees, they sent letters to members and friends. And they got the money!

Now Army and Navy chaplains estimate the Bible needs of their men. The Gideons send them the required number, after which the men ask their chaplain for individual copies. In 1943 the Great Lakes Naval Training Station had a standing order for 15,000 copies a week. And just before Allied forces moved into North Africa the Gideons got a hurried call for more than a quarter of a million New Testaments.

Testimonies of the results of Gideon Bible reading by men in the

Armed Forces come back to the home office in great numbers. The letters telling of those brought to God by reading the Bible, who otherwise would have died unrepentant, delight the Gideons most.

A Navy chaplain wrote that when he offered Gideon New Testaments to the four hundred men attending one of his services, only six stepped forward to receive them. The following Friday the outfit got word to make ready to leave for an unknown destination.

"That Friday sixty boys lined up for New Testaments," the chaplain said. "The next morning there were one hundred twenty more."

Bibles For Prisoners

Prisoners, also, are among the recipients of Gideon Bibles. For the first time, inmates of Alcatraz in San Francisco Bay are allowed to have Bibles. The Gideons began supplying them in August of 1948. Within a short time of the more than three hundred maximum-security prisoners of the bloody and revolt-ridden "Rock" each had received a copy of the Book of books to keep for aid and comfort in his cell.

Nor are the airborne public en route between hotels to be deprived of the opportunity to engage in Bible reading if they so desire. Eddie Rickenbacker, a Gideon life member, saw to it that a Gideon Bible was placed on every plane of the Eastern Airlines, a special pocket being installed in each plane to receive it.

A Guide To Believers

The Gideons have faith in the power of the Bible to guide the conduct of believers, and hundreds of stories could be told of how men and women have been guided in great crises by searching the Book. But since this is a busy world and many people do not take the time to do their own searching, the Gideons have helpfully done it for them. On the inside of the front cover of each Bible is a printed list of passages especially helpful under certain circumstances.

For example, if you are in trouble and discouraged, read Psalm 34, Isaiah 26:3, Deuteronomy 33:27 or Hebrews 13:5. If trade is poor read Psalm 37. If overcome and back-sliding, read I John 1:9 or Hosea 14:4-9. If tired of sin, read Psalm 51 or Luke 15:11-24. The weary travelling man who comes to his room at night feeling lonesome and blue and turns to the appropriate reference—Luke 15—will be comforted with the parable of the lost sheep.

Sometimes a travelling salesman is moved to report a personal experience in detail.

"Having spent a restless night in this hotel in a town where trade is

(Continued on page 13)

"BUILDING
UP
THE
TEMPLE"

IN MANY parts of Europe, the reconstruction of the outward facets of Christian life must go hand in hand with the renewing of inner spiritual life. In this picture, the Rector of an English church lends a hand to its rebuilding.



TERRITORIAL TERTSITIES

The Salvation Army wishes to acknowledge with thanks a donation of \$10, sent anonymously with the following message: "Just a little help for any good cause."

We regret to inform our readers that Pro.-Lieutenant Myrna Taylor has had to return to hospital for a further operation, and we ask for prayers on her behalf.

Major J. Batten and family desire, through the medium of *The War Cry*, to express their appreciation of the many expressions of sympathy and promises of remembrance in prayer, in connection with the recent promotion to Glory of Mrs. Batten.

Many favourable comments have been received from *War Cry* readers about the serial story recently concluded, "THROUGH THE STORM". This was written by Major S. Mattison, in collaboration with Sr.-Captain H. Maclean, of the Editorial Department.

The Financial Secretary, Lt.-Colonel R. Watt, desires to make special acknowledgment of a gift to The Salvation Army, which is described as follows by the anonymous giver:

"Herewith are five \$500 bonds to aid in your excellent work for God and humanity. It is an old and entirely forgotten investment—the invested part of a tithe fund—and, for this reason, all of the interest coupons are left herewith attached, as they too belong to God and His work.

"May the Giver of all good gifts bless you and the great Christian work of The Salvation Army."

The signature was: "Known only to God."

Golden Wedding

COMRADES of the Parry Sound, Ont., Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. D. Allen) recently rejoiced with Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. Brewer (R), who celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary. These officers were surprised when the corps officers brought them to the hall, where comrades and friends greeted them to the strains of the wedding march.

During an enjoyable evening, Sr.-Major Allen presented them with a gift from the corps and Sr.-Major and Mrs. Brewer both responded. The band was present and participated in a programme. Wishes were expressed to the guests of honour for many more happy years together.

Men on a Crusade

(Continued from page 12)

dull, I was so nervous that I couldn't sleep," one of them wrote. "So I got up and walked about the room. Seeing a Gideon Bible on my dresser, I picked it up, read every one of the references on the slip that was pasted on it and was so calmed and quieted that, on going back to bed, I was soon fast asleep."

In a day when too many church people take their religion for granted, it is encouraging to note that the Gideons, men in many denominations, have the faith to fight for their convictions. Through their efforts, the Bible has been given to schools, libraries, prisons, hospitals, hotels and members of the armed forces, where it may be—and is—read for its inspiration and its saving truth.

The War Cry, U.S.A. Central

WHY WORRY?

SOMEONE sent us a card bearing the above question—and the following statements:

There are only two reasons for worry—either you are successful or you are not successful.

If you are successful there is nothing to worry about. If you are not successful there are only two things to worry about. Your health is either good, or you are ill.

If your health is good, there is nothing to worry about. If you are ill there are only two things to worry about. You are either going to get well, or you are going to die.

If you are going to get well, there is nothing to worry about. If you are going to die, there are only two things to worry about. You are either going to go to heaven, or you are not going to heaven.

If you are going to go to heaven there is nothing to worry about. If you "go to the other place," it will be too late to worry, or to do anything to bring about a change. The Word says: "They that go down into the pit cannot hope for Thy truth." (Isaiah 38:18)

While you are still in the land of the living there is something you can do about it. Worry is not the thing. In fact, worry is forbidden in the Holy Scriptures.

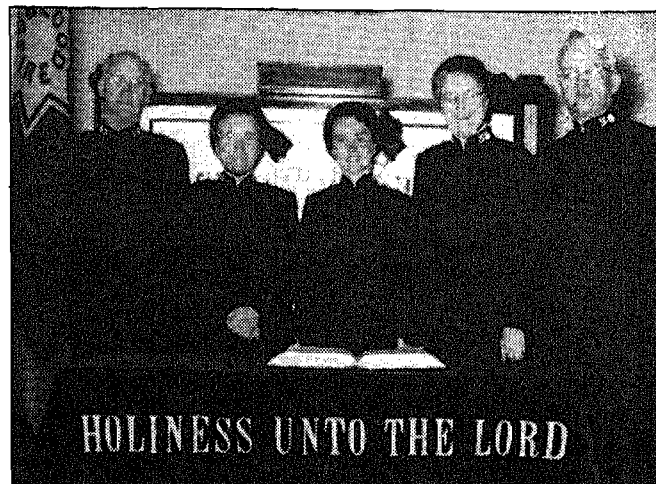
Faith is that which will make the difference! Faith—not in yourself—not in works—not in ceremonies—but in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Faith in the sacrifice He offered on the Cross is sufficient to make you fit for His presence in glory. "For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved." (John 3:17) Don't worry, but believe!

I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me: for He shall speak peace unto His people. Psalm 85:8.

NEW HOLINESS TABLE

AT HARE BAY, Nfld., this table was presented by the family of Brother and Mrs. S. Collins, in their memory. They were the pioneer Salvationists of this corps. Shown are, left to right: Sr.-Major and Mrs. L. Winsor, Captain O. Feltham, Mrs. Brigadier J. Hewitt, and Brigadier Hewitt.



A HIGH STANDARD OF SALVATIONISM

Major C. Campbell Promoted to Glory

MORE than sixty years of useful and devoted officership ended when, on August 28, Major Colin Campbell (R) was promoted to Glory from Chatham, Ont. The Major was past ninety when he answered the Heavenly Call, and his testimony, given with vigour in his declining years, was as fresh as ever.

Known and respected over a wide area for his forthright Salvationism, the Major entered the Army's work from Winnipeg in 1895 and, thereafter, commanded corps in Manitoba, Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. He was one of the original members of the old Subscribers' Department, and did good work in this connection at Territorial Headquarters and in Montreal. Mrs. Campbell, the former Captain Mary Gibson, was promoted to Glory in 1937.

Sterling tributes were paid during the funeral service on Saturday, September 1, by Colonel G. Best (R), and Mrs. Brigadier W. Bexton (R), both speakers referring to the departed warrior's cheery goodness, constant witness and high standards. Much blessing was brought to readers of *The War Cry* through his testimonies and articles, they said.

During the service, prayer for the bereaved son and relatives was offered by Brigadier Bexton, and the Scripture portion was read by Lt.-Colonel T. Burton (R). The warrior was laid to rest in the Army plot, Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Said One Sparrow

By Colonel Edward Joy

SAID one sparrow to the other,
"It is chill and bleak today;
I'm not feeling well, my brother,
Food is getting scarce our way."

Said the second sparrow: "Brother,
Why so sad and doleful be?
Hast thou never heard Another
Promise best of care for thee?"

Said one sparrow to the other:
"I am old, and tired, and weak;
No one cares for me, my brother,
All my friends are far to seek."

Said the other sparrow: "Brother,
Surely thou dost soon forget,
There is One who cares, Another
Who is watching o'er us yet."

Said one sparrow to the other:
"Day is passing into night;
It is getting colder, brother,
See, the snow is gleaming white."

Said the other sparrow: "Brother,
Why should that my heart appal?
Cheer up! Cheer up! There's One
other
Marks each sparrow, knows us
all."

A New Hall is Opened

At Dildo, Newfoundland

THE Provincial Commander, Colonel A. Dalziel, turned the key and declared open the new Salvation Army hall at Dildo, Newfoundland, recently. Just before this historic moment, Colonel Dalziel, supported by the St. John's Temple Band (Bandmaster W. Howse) conducted the final meeting in the old hall, which had housed the corps for fifty-two years. Veterans expressed praise to God for manifold blessings received.

Many failed to gain admission to the service of dedication in the new hall, in which Mrs. Dalziel read from the Scriptures, Songster W. Woodlands soloed, and the Commanding Officer, Captain C. Keeping, presented a report on the progress of the building project. The prayer of dedication was offered by the Provincial Young People's Secretary, Major S. Preece. The Rev. T. Price, of Green's Harbour, also took part. Special recognition was made of the services of the builder of the hall, Bandsman S. Reid, of St. John's Temple (formerly of Dildo). The local building foreman is also a Salvationist, Brother J. Reid.

Varied Greetings

A capacity crowd of 450 people filled the hall for the first salvation meeting in the new building, when testimonies and greetings were voiced by visitors from Nova Scotia, Corner Brook, Lewisporte, St. John's, and by local comrades. Following the Gospel message by the provincial commander, scenes of conversion and reconsecration were witnessed.

Also taking part in the day's proceedings was Sr.-Major Lucretia Jennings, of the Territorial Young People's Department, Toronto, Sr.-Major and Mrs. L. Winsor (former corps officers), the new principal of the Dildo Salvation Army School, Captain Edith McLean, and Mrs. Major Preece.

On Monday evening the St. John's Temple Band presented a musical festival, at which Major Preece was chairman and Bandsman Gordon Cousens was the trombone soloist. Others participating included Sr.-Major W. Oakley, Sr.-Major L. Winsor, and Major R. Cole, all of whom had earlier connection with the Dildo Corps, and New Harbour Outpost.

Become a Regular WAR CRY Subscriber

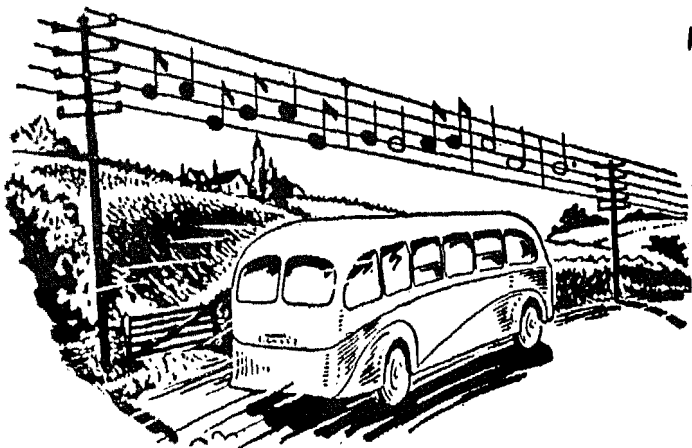
PUBLISHER OF THE WAR CRY
471 JARVIS STREET
TORONTO 5, ONT.

Name and address
Please state (Mr., Mrs., Miss)

Date.....

Dear Sir,
Kindly send The War Cry every week—including the special Christmas and Easter numbers—to the above address. I enclose money order (or cheque) for \$5.00 for one year's subscription, or \$2.50 for six months.

(Signed).....



The Music Page ★

“LAND OF MY FATHERS”

Composed by The Waters of Rhondda

CALLING THE TUNES

(Continued from a previous issue)

341. FIGHTING ON. Dr. W. H. Doane.
The composer of “Safe in the arms of Jesus” wrote this tune especially for Fanny Crosby’s song:

To the work, to the work,
We are servants of God.
Let us follow the path
That our Master has trod;
With the balm of His counsel
Our strength to renew,
Let us do with our might
What our hands find to do.

Toiling on, toiling on,
Let us hope and trust,
Let us watch and pray
And labour till the Master comes.

The song is found in “Golden Bells” and was included in Fullerton and Smith’s “Evangelical Echoes”, 1884.

The tune was included in the first Band Tune Book, 1884.

342. I KNOW THOU ART MINE. Commissioner I. Unsworth.

The Commissioner became an officer from Consett, Durham, Eng., in the year 1885 and, after serving in a number of corps in Britain, proceeded overseas, holding appointments in Africa, Netherlands Indies, Ceylon and Australia. In the last-named he was training principal and chief secretary for social work. Returning to England, the one-time Durham reporter became Governor of Hadleigh Farm Colony, later Editor-in-Chief, then Parliamentary Secretary at International Headquarters.

As Travelling Commissioner he visited the South Sea Islands, East and West Indies, America and the Far East. He was awarded the O.B.E. and was a Fellow of the Royal Colonial Institute. A friend of all classes, he was held in warm affection by King George V and Queen Mary, and by King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, when they were Duke and Duchess of York. He was promoted to Glory from London in 1931.

Lt. Colonel Madge Unsworth (R), daughter of the composer, said: “Song-writing was a new, bright gift to my father’s sunset years. None was more surprised than his own folk when he suddenly broke out into song-writing and composing—especially composing. From the days of his youth he had always been a singer. It was almost his boast, however, that he did not know a note of music and he had never played an instrument in his early days. When, therefore, he one morning greeted us, triumphantly waving a copy of ‘The Musical Salvationist’, and proclaimed of a certain song, in his playful way, ‘That’s your father’s’, a little incredulity on our part was perhaps pardonable. But the thing kept on happening, and his joy over this late-flowering talent is one of the pleasantest recollections of his closing years.”

“How did he do it?” is the natural question that follows. He could not write down his “creations”. Like the Founders, they usually came in the night: first the words and then a melody, which was like an inspiration; this he memorized, singing the air over and over to himself. The next step was always to go and sing it to the members of the

(Continued in column 3)

Music Among the Trees At Beaver Creek

A CASUAL visitor to Beaver Creek Camp, twelve miles south of Saskatoon, Sask., would perhaps expect to see the beauty of 100 acres of undulating greenlands, brightened by the silver ribbon that is the Beaver Creek, the wooded garlands embroidering the scene (commented the *Regina Leader-Post* recently).

But what might surprise him would be the Pan-like figures beneath the trees on the lawns of the Salvation Army music camp. For there, diligently practising on their un-Pan-like cornets, tenor horns, euphoniums, and all the other brass instruments that make up their regular bands, sat the students.

In surroundings that might well portray a mid-summer night’s dream, small groups of earnest musicians learned the theory, his-

STROLLING by the banks of the Rhondda, in Wales, one Sunday evening in early 1856, James James, a twenty-four-year-old Welshman of Pontypridd, was suddenly aware of a melody taking shape in his mind. Music was in his veins and he was an efficient exponent of the harp.

As the tune in his thoughts fell into a natural pattern the young man became more and more moved by its beauty and hurried home to tell his father of the inspiration that had come to him by the riverside. Evan James looked upon his son’s excited face and invited him to play the music. James took his harp and sought to recall the melody.

His Mother Horrified

When Mrs. James, with other members of the family, returned from chapel to find young James performing on the harp on a Sunday evening, they were horrified at such a sacrilegious demonstration, but it is said, she was less severe when her husband reminded her that King David himself had played

the harp even in the House of God.

James James’s enthusiasm knew no bounds. He urgently requested his father to write some words to his music and Evan, who loved writing poetry, had soon composed a verse of “Hen Wlad fy Nhadau” (“Land of my fathers”). The remaining two verses were written the next day.

The first public performance of the song is said to have taken place in Maesteg in January or February, 1856, and it rapidly became popular. Thomas Llewelyn, a famous music festival promoter in his day, transcribed the melody from the composer’s singing and included it in his prize-winning collection of Welsh airs at the Llangollen National Eisteddfod.

Around The World

Since those days this moving melody has spread all round the world and, 100 years after its creation, has a deeply emotional effect upon singers and listeners.

The song is included in a book of

ONE OF THE BANDS AT THE NEWFOUNDLAND MUSIC INSTITUTE



A PHOTOGRAPH of “B” Band, at the recent Newfoundland Music Institute. Among those seen in the front row are Bandmaster R. Knight, the Provincial Secretary, Brigadier S. Gennery, the Music Director, Sr.-Major W. Gibson, the Provincial Young People’s Secretary and Camp Director, Major S. Preece, and the Corner Brook Youth Officer, Pro.-Lieut. W. Ratcliffe.

tory and portent of the music that makes Salvation Army bands renowned throughout the world.

Seventy students were attending the combined Saskatchewan-Alberta music camp at Beaver Creek, with Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins, Secretary for Bands and Songsters as the music director, assisted by instructors and counsellors from both provinces. It was considered the most successful camp yet held in the prairie region. The entire personnel was invited by the Commandant of Dundurn Military Camp to participate in a parade of 1,000 military officers and cadets. The faculty band provided the music for this event. The march past was witnessed and the salute taken by His Honour the Lieut.-Governor of Saskatchewan, Hon. W. J. Patterson, and leading military and civic authorities were represented.

On the final evening of the camp period, the awards were presented. Members of a Saskatoon service club attended and were delighted with the high standard of the music. Television Station CFQC filmed much of the evening’s activities, for telecast later the same evening. The honour student award went to Penny Boyes who received a scholarship enabling her to attend

the Sandy Hook Camp in 1957. This award was presented by the Saskatoon Kiwanis Club. Bandsman R. Salter, of Regina Citadel, was the runner-up.

The Divisional Commander for Saskatchewan, Brigadier O. Welbourn, piloted the week-end’s activities, assisted by the Divisional Commander for Alberta, Sr.-Major W. Ross. The last-named led the devotional meetings at the camp and at Saskatoon Citadel. A number of consecrations resulted from these gatherings.

(Continued from column 1)

Music Editorial Department, and watch and listen, fascinated as one or other of the staff sat at the organ or piano, playing the new-born air over, and filling the appropriate harmonies. Words and airs were his, the rest theirs, and he always acknowledged with glowing gratitude their kindness and willingness to “clothe the child”.

Appearing in “The Musical Salvationist” and later in a “Songs for Young People” Album in 1927, “I know Thou art mine” has been very ably recorded by the Ilford Songster Brigade. Colonel Bramwell Coles (R) made an effective use of the tune in his selection, “In Immanuel’s Praise”.

manuscripts which belonged to James James, to be found in the National Library of Wales, at Aberystwyth. From this collection it would appear that the composer had received no advanced instruction in music, for an exercise in harmony is not correctly worked out. Some say that the composer never did harmonize his lovely melody, but was content to provide by ear his own accompaniment on the harp.

It would appear that the song was not printed until two years after its conception when, in an eight-page ballad sheet, the Welsh words and an English translation were published.

Long ago the words, “I heard of a Saviour whose love was so great”, were wedded to the Welsh national tune by Salvation Army congregations and the late Bandmaster A. Gullidge, of Australia, included the melody in his selection, “British Melodies.”

The test of a man or an oak is:
How sound is he at the heart?

Good works are not a means of salvation, but a natural result of it.

In the Better Land



Brother George Cairns, of Fort Rouge Corps, Winnipeg, Man., was called to his Reward at eighty-three years of age. A Salvationist for over sixty years, he had been asso-

ciated with the corps since its opening and, until the last week of his life, was an active soldier, ever eager to testify for his Lord. He was a veteran of the First World War. The funeral service was conducted by the Divisional Young People's secretary, Major W. Ratcliffe, and the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. J. Eaton, when favourite songs of the departed were sung. A memorial service was held the following Sunday, when Mrs. Envoy Armistead paid tribute.

Envoy Albert Gardiner, of Winnipeg Citadel Corps, has been promoted to Glory. Unable to attend meetings for almost a year, the veteran warrior maintained a bright experience. Envoy Gardiner, as an officer, pioneered the Army's work in Western Canada for twelve years. During that time he was stationed at Selkirk, Carberry, Brandon, Bismarck, and at Jamestown in North Dakota. The funeral and committal services were conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major W. Crozier.

Sister Eva Murray, of Winnipeg Citadel Corps, was recently called to be with her Lord. One of the corps' younger soldiers, she was a valued employee of Grace Hospital, and a large group of the nursing staff attended the funeral. The service was led by Major W. Crozier, who also led the committal. Songster Mrs. Somerville sang two of the young comrade's favourite songs. Sister Murray is survived by her mother, her brother, Bandleader S. Murray, and another brother and sister.

CORPS Secretary Mrs. H. Currie, Truro, N.S., a report of whose promotion to Glory appeared in a previous issue of THE WAR CRY.



Sister Mrs. Martha Azak, of Canyon City, B.C., a pioneer Salvationist of the Naas River district, has been promoted to Glory. Her husband, Chief Henry Azak, who was treasurer of the corps for a number of years, predeceased her in 1941. She was a stalwart of the corps and witnessed faithfully for her Master throughout the years. Mrs. Azak memorized portions of the Bible and delighted to sing the praises of her Saviour, and pray with all who visited her home.

The funeral service was conducted by the District Officer, Sr.-Major C. Clitheroe, in the Prince Rupert hall. Captain S. Armstrong spoke, and members of the family paid tribute to the departed warrior. The Greenville Village Band, from a neighbouring settlement on the Naas River, headed the march to the cemetery. Hundreds of citizens lined the route as the mourners wended their way to the burial ground, where the committal service was conducted by the district officer. The promoted comrade is survived by eight bandmen sons, four daughters, sixty-two grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Canadian officers who have had the privilege of serving in The Salvation Army village of Canyon City and enjoying the fellowship and hospitality shown by the promoted comrade and her family, join with their native comrades in paying tribute to this valiant warrior.

Further details of the life and service of Mrs. Azak will be carried in a subsequent issue of THE WAR CRY when her story is told in another chapter of the feature, "They Laid the Foundations."—Ed.

Despatches from the Field

Digby, N.S., (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. Bradley). Recent week-end meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon. Much inspiration and blessing was received from the colonel's messages, also from the ones rendered by Mrs. Dixon. Considerable interest is being created by the Sunday night late open-air meetings held on the town bandstand. Many people gather to listen to the Gospel message.

Saskatoon, Sask., Westside Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. Thomas). The corps officers, who previously spent a considerable time on the mission field, were recently welcomed by the soldiery. Saturday night open-air meetings are drawing interested crowds and many requests for prayer have been expressed. One evening, a young man felt at the drumhead and accepted Christ. Seven young people made their decisions for Christ in a recent company meeting.

Charlottetown, P.E.I. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. J. Carter). While the corps officers were on furlough, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. L. Titcombe, who were formerly stationed at Charlottetown, held a Sunday's meetings. The hall was packed and the Captain's messages blessed his hearers. Other visiting officers who conducted meetings were 1st-Lieut. and

Campbellford, Ont. (Captain J. Murray, Envoy E. MacKenzie). The officers and soldiery took part in the united outdoor and drumhead services held on a recent Sunday to celebrate the town's seventieth anniversary. Belleville Band assisted, and the playing of the band, as well as the singing of the male voice party, brought blessing and inspiration. The commanding officer was presented to His Honour the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario and Mrs. L. Breithaupt, who were present to open the anniversary celebrations.

Mount Pleasant Corps, Vancouver, B.C. (Major and Mrs. J. Patterson). The dedication of the infant son of 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. A. MacMillan was conducted on a recent Sunday evening by the grandfather, Brigadier A. MacMillan. The child, Alexander Brian, is a sixth-generation Salvationist.

The meetings during the summer have been well attended, with many visitors from various parts of the world being welcomed. New contacts made during the "For Christ and the People" Campaign are showing steadfastness and whole families secured during the campaign are now regular attenders.

Mrs. E. Birt, Captain and Mrs. C. Simpson were also welcomed, the Captain contributing a solo in the evening salvation meeting.

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS

TORONTO, OCTOBER 18 - 23

conducted by



THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

and



Mrs. Commissioner E. Dibden

Supported by the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Wm. Davidson, and Territorial Headquarters Officers.

OCTOBER 18:

8.00 p.m.—Public Welcome Meeting, Cooke's Church



OCTOBER 20:

3.00 p.m.—Smaller Bands' Festival, Bramwell Booth Temple

7.30 p.m.—Festival of Youth and Music, Varsity Arena

10.30 p.m.—Downtown Open-Air Meetings



OCTOBER 21:

9.00 a.m.—Congress Knee-Drill

10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting

2.45 p.m.—Congress Company Meeting

7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

(All in Varsity Arena)

At 10.00 a.m. a March of Witness is to leave the Yorkville hall, the Chief of the Staff to take the salute.



OCTOBER 22:

2.30 p.m.—Women's Rally, Cooke's Church

8.00 p.m.—Congress Festival, Massey Hall

Tickets for Saturday and Monday Festivals, \$1.00, 75c, 50c. Order from Special Efforts Dept., 20 Albert St., Toronto 1. Please include remittance and stamped self-addressed envelope.

Official Gazette

PROMOTION—
To be Second-Lieutenant:
Probationary-Lieutenant Rodger Southbloom

MARRIAGE—
Second-Lieutenant Howard Moore, out of Grand Bank, Nfld., on July 10, 1954, and now stationed at Trout River, Nfld., to First-Lieutenant Barbara Richards, out of Bay Roberts, Nfld., on July 4, 1952, and last stationed in Special Work, Newfoundland, on August 31, 1956, at Bay Roberts, Nfld., by Colonel Albert E. Dalziel

W. W. Wycliffe Booth
Territorial Commander

COMING EVENTS

**THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF
and Mrs. Commissioner E. Dikden**

Montreal: Wed-Thur Oct 3-4
Winnipeg: Fri-Mon Oct 5-8
Edmonton: Tue-Wed Oct 9-10
Vancouver: Fri-Sun Oct 12-14
Calgary: Tue Oct 16
Toronto: Thur-Thur Oct 18-25
(Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth will accompany)

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETING

will be held at the
Bramwell Booth Temple
20 Albert St., Toronto

Friday, September 28th
at 7.45 p.m.

Speaker:

The Territorial Commander
Commissioner W. Booth

Special prayers will be offered for
the National Congress

ALL CITY CORPS UNITING

The "Faithful" Session of Cadets
present

(Consult local announcements for
time and place of meetings at other
centres in the territory.)

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

*Peter's Arm: Sat Sept 22
*Grand Falls: Sun Sept 23 (Youth
Councils)

A HOST OF SUGGESTIONS

From those who "Know the Ropes"

WE are still awaiting replies from scores of corps and institutional officers in reply to our appeal for suggestions sent out on a brief questionnaire. It may interest non-officer readers to realize that we also included in this form a suggestion that the local public library receive a copy of THE WAR CRY every week. It is gratifying to notice that many of the libraries are already supplied, and that some corps officers have promised to see that those that are not will receive a copy in the future.

There has been a variety of suggestions given in these forms, many of them of real value. The writers are assured that if the suggestion is at all practical, it will be put forward for the benefit of those who have not heard of it before.

Many healthy increases have come to hand, the result of some heart-searching on the part of the officer when filling in the part about the number of soldiers and adherents who receive THE WAR CRY in his corps. In some cases the comparison of the number of homes, and the number of CRYS distributed among these homes, has been so discouraging that the officer has seen at once that an improvement should be made. How he has gone about this would make interesting reading, and we urge officers to send in an account of their experiences along this line, especially if there have been encouraging results.

One officer made the incredible state-

ment that no WAR CRY list was left when he took command of the corps! Most officers keep the names and addresses of WAR CRY customers in a note book, together with pages provided for a tally of the payment made from week to week. Make sure this book is left when you farewell!

One officer gave us a lift. He said "Our Canadian WAR CRY is something of which we have every right to be proud. I hope it maintains its present calibre!"

Some officers suggested that colour would be a great improvement. We fully agree, but the technical difficulties in the way are insurmountable. For one thing there is a "time factor". It takes the Printing House all week to get THE WAR CRY out, with the circulation around 60,000. If that additional colour had to be run off, the presses would have to run the 60,000 copies through once again, an impossible condition within the time allotted.

In the remarks on the next form picked up was the bright breezy message: "Increase our WAR CRY order by ten copies!" That is the kind of suggestion we like. The next sheet simply said: "Keep up the good work!" That is another pat on the back, from an officer who recently returned from the mission field, where together with other missionary officers, he learned to appreciate THE WAR CRY perhaps more than those who remain at home. (To be continued)

*Botwood: Mon Sept 24
*Dildo: Tue Sept 25
*St. John's Temple: Wed Sept 26
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Fri Sept 28 (Holiness Meeting)
*(Colonel C. Wiseman will accompany)

Commissioner N. Marshall

Montreal Citadel: Sat-Sun Oct 6-7

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL WM. DAVIDSON

Brantford: Sat-Sun Sept 22-23
Yorkville: Sun Oct 7
Oakville: Sat-Sun Oct 13-14
(Mrs. Davidson will accompany)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel C. Wiseman: *East Toronto: Sept 29-30; Red Deer: Oct 6-7
*(Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)
Lt. Colonel R. Watt: St. Thomas: Sept 30
Brigadier E. Burnett: Windsor: Oct 10 (Home League Rally)

Brigadier C. Hiltz: Dovercourt, Toronto: Oct 7

Sr. Major W. Ross: Vermilion: Sept 22-23; Lloydminster: Sept 29-30; Edmonton Northside: Oct 6-7; Hillhurst, Calgary: Oct 13-14

Colonel H. Pennick (R): Halifax Citadel: Sept 19-23; Cape Breton Corps: Sept 26-Oct 1

(Continued in column 4)

LATEST INCREASES!

ONE of the youngest corps in the territory, Powell River, B.C., with an increase of seventy copies, has joined the corps taking 100 (or more) copies of THE WAR CRY. Other increases in the weekly orders are Chatham fifty, Kamloops thirty-five, and Vernon twenty-five copies. Congratulations to the British Columbia South Division, which has increased its order by 130 copies.

CAN YOU HELP US?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below and, if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry".

ANDREASSEN, Peder Emil. Born Norway 1880. Emigrated Canada 1909. Farm worker. Relatives enquiring. 13-594

DALY, Christopher, alias Thomas G. Burton. Born Dublin 1923. Was in navy. In Canada worked as bus conductor. Mother anxiously enquiring. 13-319

DIXIE, Alexander John. Age about 73 years. Lived many years Western Canada. Daughter enquiring. 13-512

ERIKSON, Edward. Born Norway 1884. Seaman. Last heard of Montreal. Aged mother enquiring. 13-617

FYFE, Robert. Age 31 years. Labourer. Last heard of Nelson, B.C. Family enquiring. 10-786

JOHNSON, Halvor. Born Norway 1900. Lived and worked Canadian West Coast for years. Relatives enquiring. 13-423

KELLAR, Rudolph Henry. Born Regina 1931. Occupation heating and plumbing. Relatives enquiring. 13-604

LAMBERT, John. Born Finland 1890. Worked as woodsman Ontario and Quebec. Nephew enquiring. 13-620

LARSEN, Truls Ove. Born Norway 1920. Son of Fridtjof and Margaritha. Labourer. Mother enquiring. 13-641

MERRETT, Elwood Geo. Osborne. Born Regina 1919. Motor mechanic, Vancouver, also Ontario. Mother enquiring. 13-586

NUNN, John Albert. Born Toronto 1923.

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Labourer. Parents in Ottawa enquiring. 13-606

RICE, James Allen. Born Englehart 1937. Interested in chemistry. Was in Toronto June, 1956. Mother enquiring. 13-625

SPIDALL, William. Born Winnipeg 1928. Occupation embalmer. Thought to be in Ontario. Father enquiring. 13-562

STORESUND, Olaf. Born Norway. Age 60 years. Dock worker Vancouver. Reason for enquiry inheritance. 13-584

(Continued from column 3)

Territorial Spiritual Specials

Sr. Major H. Roberts: Trenton: Sept 18-23; Oshawa: Sept 25-Oct 7

Sr. Captain R. Marks: Sudbury: Sept 21-30; Newmarket: Oct 3-7; Midland: Oct 9-16

The WAR CRY

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All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

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